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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

Lettres, Instructions et Mémoires de Marie Stuart, Reine d'Écosse, &c. Par le Prince Alexandre Labanoff. 7 vols. 8vo. Londres, Charles Dolman.

A COLLECTION of seven octavo volumes in several languages (including old Scotch) is a fearful task for a weekly critic to sit down to; and that with only a few days after publication to intervene between the and the public expression of his opinions. In the present instance, however, we are not afraid of committing ourselves; for the subject is generally well known to us, and the previously printed volume of Prince Alexandre Labanoff's Specimens had prepared us to expect a work of very high historical value. And even the hurried examination we have been enabled to bestow on these numerous documents has been quite sufficient to convince us that our anticipations have not been disappointed. European and English history is deeply indebted to this Russian nobleman for his zeal and research. He has ransacked every depository, and sought for contemporaneous information in every quarter where it was likely to be found; after all the diligence that has been employed for above two centuries in investigating the remarkable and interesting period at issue. The London State-paper office and the principal libraries and government archives throughout Europe have contributed to his accumulation of new matter, and more accurate and authentic reproduction of what has already appeared. For, on perusing the prominent features here presented, we have to observe that we find a great deal that is absolutely new and important; and a great deal given in full extent and particularity, with which we were only acquainted through the examination and reference of former writers. That we should have been glad of a connected editing and noting is, however, true: but the materials are before us, and the world and we must make the best of them.

Repeating the personal vicissitudes of Mary's unfortunate life, we have not been able to detect any novelty worthy of note; and the grand political elucidation of the work lies in the development of her intercourse with foreign powers, and the clear establishment of the fact that the entire struggle between her and her subjects, and subsequently between her and the English queen, was a religious contest for the supremacy of the Romish or Protestant faith.

Having given this brief outline, we shall proceed to adduce some quotations pointing to various subjects, which, we think, cannot fail to be acceptable to every reader. Our first extract in a letter from Mary to Elizabeth, dated Holyrood Palace, 5th January, 1563, in which the then condition of the Borders is pitifully described, and with apparently much reason for complaint.

"D'Holyrood, le 5 janvier, 1563.

" Ryght excellent, right hie and myghtie Princes, our dearest suster and cousin; affir oure maist hertlie recommendationis. Quaieras the maister of Maxwell, wardane of the west mercheis of this our realme hes oftentimes complen unto us, that he can be no meanes obtene

at the handis of the lorde Dacre zoure wardane upone thopposite merche redres of sic attemptatis as hes bene committit continualie thir thre or four zeris past be the subiectis of that zoure realme under his charge; notwithstanding the frequent requisitionis of our said wardane and his offir to do the like for all oure subiectis under his reull. We requireit M. Randolph diverse tymen to signify the same unto zow to the effect that be zoure commandement the said lorde Dacre myght be maid mair conformable. Notheles seeing his continawance in his formar maner of proceeding, always differing all execusionis of justice, throw the quhilkil, thoffendouris ar encorageit to follow furth there acustumat wicheit lyfe; quhairof oure said wardane hes of lait geven ws ernist warning: we haucht gude be thire oure letters, to advertise zow of his negligence and to desire zow in oure maist effectuise maner to tak spedye ordour for the reuil of that merche, that onlie thoffences bipast may with spied be deuile redressed, but alsaw the inhabitantis upone the same contentin in better ordour heireitir; lyke as we sal not fail to see done for oure parte accordyngly. We have commandit the L. of Lethington oure secratere to send unto zouris the especial hedis of oure said wardanis complaintis, quhairey ze may be the mair particuliaris informid. We wrait alsaw afehoir to zow in favouris of ane of oure subiectis namit Grahame, quha be zoure commandement obtent a commissioun to the lorde Gray, sir Thomas Dacres, sir John Foster and to the thesaurare of Berwick to mak him full restitutioun of certane gudis spolzeit from him and his collegis be the inhabitantis of Northumberland, conforme to the decree obtent be him in zoure courte of thadmirallitie, quhairein as zir there is na thing done, be the quhilkil drift of tyme the povir mercheandis is reduceid to extreme povirte and almaist oute of hoip evir to ressive payment, onles be zoure letters they be straitlie commandit with all spied to procede in the said commissioun, and mak him be satisfied according to justice bot ony forder delay, quhilkil we alsaw pray zow ernistlie to do, as we salbe reddy to do the semblable to zoure subiectis, quhen occasioun sal require. Thus right excellent, right hie and myghtie Prince, oure dearest suster and cousin, we pray almighty God to have zow in his eternall tuition. Subscriptiv with oure hand and geven under oure signet at our palice of Halierudhous, the fyfth day of januare the twentyane zeir of oure regne.—Zour richt gud suster and cusingnes,

MARIE R."

" *Au dos: To the right excellent, right heich and michtie Princes, oure dearest suster and cousin, THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND.*"

That there was no lack of grievances on the other side, the following from Elizabeth to Mary will shew; it is dated April 1566:

" En april 1566.

" Right high, right excellent and myghtie Princess, our dearest suster and cousin, in our hartiest maner we commende us unto yow. Doing yow tunderstande how that great and very lamentable complaint hath bene exhibited unto us in the behalfe of our loving subiectes William Gittonis, William Hopkyns, with others

merchantes and inhabitants of our citie of Bristol, whereby it is declared unto us howe that they having buylt a barke called the Samuel of Bristol of the burden of fiftie tonnes or thereaboutes, whereof one Edward Stone was master and partie owner, and put the same to the sea, fraughted with their goodes and merchanizes the 20th of September last past, to traffique with the same to a place called Wurkington in the North parties of our realm, near unto our citie of Carlisle, the said ship being in her way towradis the said place was dryven by force of weather and tempest to the coast of Scotland to a place called the Keyles, and there ryding at an ancre was boorded by certaine Scottishmen, who fayning themselves to be merchantes and to cum onely to see what merchanizes was in the ship, most cruelly did murdr the said Master with all his companie except two that kept themselves in secret places of their ship untill the furie of thies murderers was asswaged, and so toke both ship and goodes as their owne, to the utter undoing of our said subiectes and pitfull discomfort of the poer widowes of the slayne. For the redresse whereof and the recovery of the said ship and goodes this bearer doth repaire unto you; and albeut we doubt not but that for the zeale we knowe you do beare to justice, ye wolde without any our motion cause both severe punishment to be done upon thies horrible murderers and robbers, and restitution to be made unto our said subiectes of their said ship and goodes, as to justice apperteyneth, and as the good amity and treatis betwene us and our realmes require; yet understandinge their lamentable complaint and at their humble requeste we could not but wryte thies our letters unto you in the favour of their cause; earnestly praying you, good Sister and Cosin, to cause such order to be taken as the owners may be restored spedely to their said ship and goodes, or recompened to the value thereof, with their costes, charges and interest, and the offendors condignly punisched, as we are ready to cause the like justice to be admynistred to your subiectes as occasion shall happen. And thus Right High Right Excellent and Mightie Princes, our dearest Sister and Cosin, we beseech Almighty God to have you in his blessed keeping.

" *Au dos: Mynute to the Quene of Scotland in the favo. of certaine m.chants of Bristol.*
April 1566."

Both these letters are pictures of the times; and the next we shall notice bears upon the proposition we have laid down,—viz. that throughout all, Mary is presented to us as the martyr to her constancy to the ancient religion, and her whole reign in Scotland, and imprisonment and execution in England, a consequence of that position and her efforts to crush the reformed church and state. The letter to which we allude is written in Italian, from her to Pope Pius IV., Edinburgh, 31st January, 1563; and details her efforts, since her arrival in Scotland, to put down heresy, and declare her firm resolve to live in obedience to the catholic church, and, if called for, to sacrifice her life to it.

" *I nostri suditti per farli degnamente riconoscere la Santa Chiesa Cattolica Romana nell'*

obedienza della quale volendo noi vivere divotissima figliuolo, non rispargneremo per questo effetto cosa alcuna, che sia in nostra possanza, fin alla propria vita, se sia bisogno."

A letter in French to Philip II. of Spain, Glasgow, 10th Sept. 1565, breathes the same sentiments and manifests the same spirit. The queen speaks of the religious agitation of Scotland, and the necessity it imposes on her and the king, her husband, to seek foreign protection; and appeals to his majesty, as the firm supporter of Catholicism, to afford them his support. It concludes thus:

"Et le redespeschés bien tost, car [ces] occasions sont si nescéssaires, qu'il nous importeaultant [pour] la couronne, et la liberté de l'Eglise pour jamays, pour [laquel] le meintenir, nous n'espargnerons vis ni estast, estant suporté et conseillé de vous; auquel, après avoir bayé les mayns, je priray Dieu donner, Monsieur mon bon frère, toute prospérité et feliséité."

At page 299 in the first volume (to change our subject), occurs a new and curious letter, in French, from Mary to Paul de Foix, the French ambassador in England: it is dated "D'Edimbourg, le 8 Novembre, 1565," and is the Queen's version of her marriage with Darnley. After treating of other affairs, she states that the Earl of Murray had offered her to accomplish her union, if she would consent to banish the Roman religion from Scotland. That Murray intended to arrest Darnley and his father, the Earl of Lennox, at St. Johnston's, and send them prisoners to England; and it was only by postponing the assemblage there that this snare was avoided. Murray's renewed intrigues are described, and especially the rumour he spread that Darnley had plotted his assassination because he would not sanction the marriage: the measures adopted thereupon; the evasion of Murray into Argyle, and attempt to raise a rebellion; the denial and refutation of his allegations, and the counter-assertion that he had conspired to murder Darnley, and his design to entrap the Queen herself and shut her up in a castle; the full proof of which had been acquired since his flight into England. She desires M. de Foix to communicate these details to Elizabeth, and beg of her not to intercede for the traitorous Earl, whom she, Mary, could not pardon.

This letter occupies about seven pages, but our abstract embodies its leading points. Leaping over much interesting intelligence, we would call attention to p. 333, vol. vi., and the following letter to Parsons the Jesuit, who has figured so conspicuously in every history of the period.

"De Chartley, le 29 mai, 1586.

"Good Frende. Your letters of the 2^o & 2^o eghty four and of the 2^o h. of february eghty five came no soner to my handes then the 25th of the last monthe, so as the occasion of the contentes thereof being passed, and not knowing how things have succeeded or stande yett at this present, it is impossible to me to give yow any substanciall direction or answer. Ne- verthelesse may I say if during my abode at Wingfelde I had receaved your foresaydes, and had had also the monye which I had required, I think I cold have brought that to passe which yow did propone unto me, the sayd howse being verye fit therfore, circufts wholye with wood, and at that time in the winter season, as yow desired. Besides that my new kepars, to make me more willinglye grawnt to the change from my olde kepar, gave me a great deale more libertye then I was wont to have. But now both my selfe and my folkes here are so straightlye looked unto and kept so close as it hath not hithertill bene in my power to prac-

tise any within this howse to my devotion, except him only that leadeth this entercourse. And without I were assisted by some of my kepars servantes, it is now altogether impossible for me to escape. The gate so nelyd, never a window in my lodging, nor way about the howse being almost eyther day or night without a sentinel. Wherefore for this desyng of my deliverye I can putt yow in no hope, consydering the state I am in presentlye. Leave not to continue to labor by all meanes for the reestablishment of things in this countrey, the weale and prosperite whereof and of the good men and trew catholikes of the same I shall always preferre to all greatness and particular contentement of my owne, and will think me my life well bestowed to that end, when so ever occasion shall offer. Give right affectionate thankes in my name to my coswain the Prince of Parma, for the honorable testimonye I have had by his letter, of the good will he beareth me, which accepting and nott now able repute but with the like onelye, I pray yow to lett him understand for answer, that as it hath pleased the K. of Spayne my good brother to make a special choyse of him to have from henceforth the whole charge and managing of the enterprise proponed for the restablisshing of his state; so in as much as I can for mine owne part, I shall always esteme it for me no small happiness to concurre in an action so important for the weale and common quietness of all Christendome with a Prince so meete in all respects, for effecting of the same as I see he is. And therefore if it pleaseith him that he advise with yow all, in those partes, of the fittest meanes for execution of that his good intention in the said enterprise, let him be sure that I shall therein corresponde for my part, with an entier acknowledgement of how much I am beholding unto him therfore. I remitt to yow to give him thankes for the diligence and good order which I have understoode he hath caused to be taken for the recovering of the 12,000 crownes I had asked, for the which I would not therein be made any farther sute, unless yow saw therein some great facilite to obtayne the sayd monye, in respect of the great charges I am at and have bene forced to beare all this while, during and since my change, for that all my intelligences have fayled me, being not able to recover others of new, without new meanes. Also that such occasions of importance may fall owt on the sodayne for to further my escape or otherwise, which for want of redye and sufficient meanes in hande, I shall be forced to let slippe. Yow know how I am used in France and my dowrye during thes warres there is to diminish more than ever; which notwithstanding I wold no way importunate the K. of Spayne nor the P. of Parma, liking a great deale better to suffer than beg any wayes, being no less obliged towards yow for the paynes and travayle yow have taken therein for me, as if it had taken effect. For as much as I can not write to M^r Owen more then th'aforsayd, I refiere unto yow to impart the same unto him, and with all to witness the acceptt I make of his good will towards me. God almighty preserve yow."

At page 333 is the famous letter to Babington, here, we believe, first correctly and fully printed: but we can only refer to it, and pass on to an important epistle to Sir Francis Englefield, dated Chartley, 17th July, 1586, in which the plot for her escape and attempt against Elizabeth are openly discussed. She thanks him for obtaining a grant of 12,000 crowns from the King of Spain, and says:

"Yow may also thanke Granvill and secre-

tary Joliaques, assuring them certaynelye from me that the sayd somme shall be employed to no other use then to the accomplitching of my escape from hence and that I have alredy taken order with my embassador the B. of Glasco, to sende me it in all diligence, by the meanes I have opened, and wherof for better clearing of the matter shall be made participant. To tell yow frelye, seing the lenght wherunto that sute was drawne, I have written alredy to the sayd B. of Glasco and Father Parsons (who have undertaken to labor therfore with the P. of Parma) to make no more instance for the same, being farre agaynst my harte, withoute extreme nede in soch things to shew myselfe importunate. It hath bene no smal consolation unto me, as well for the good of this isle as for the particular of the K. of Spayne (whome I am moch bound to affect) to understand that he beginneth to feele and take revenge of this Quene practising and attempting agaynst him. For it is not credible how moch the appearance to see Leycester and Drakes prevayle hithertill, and the insensibility of the K. of Spayne, have discourag'd his frendes and made his ennemyes insolent here. And yett doe I feare that the brute that roneth of a peace betwene the K. of Spayne and the Q. of England shall retire many from pursuing the desseving of an entreprise anew dressed here, whereof be reasons to long to be deducted unto yow as for the many particularies as also for that during those warres in Gascoigne I dread the intercepting of my letters in so long a way; but only tell yow that the principall catholikes of this realme having about Ester last made a complott together to arise in Leycester his absence and before his retorne, which they feare greatlye (having not of myselfe wherwith to give them any substanciall answer) did send over in France one from amongst them to Charles Pagett, who made their messenger declare the same, in generall, theyr desseving to don Bernardino de Mendoza for to know if the K. of Spayne, his master, will harken therunto. Wherupon all good hope being brought backe agayne unto them as they have signified unto me and finding the same in a manner confirmed by your letters, I have made them a verye ample dispachete, by the which, uppon a platt that I have dressed for them giving them my advise point by point on evrey thing necessarie for the execution therof, and remitting to themselves to resolve therupon, I have desired them that for to lose no time they shold withoute sending agayne unto me, dispach in all diligence some one among them, choyse, faythfull, and sufficienlye instructed towards the sayd don Bernardino, to impart unto him particularly, the platte of the sayd enterprise, as they may amongst them have resolved upon, and to informe to the same, if the sayd don Bernardino do like therof, to require soch support as shall be necessarie as well of footemen and horsemen, as armor, munition, and monye. Of which things before that they have sufficient promise and assurance, I have wished them playnelye not to sturre in any wise on this side, for feare they ruine them selves inayne. Wherefore not being able as yett to advertise yow of the said catholikes resolution, as a thing unknowne to my selfe, I will only pray yow for this time to require instantly the K. of Spayne, in my name, to lett me understand playnelye and resoluteleye upon so moch as he may have knownen by the sayd don Bernardino of this enterprise, whether he doth like therof or no, if he will intervene therein, when and how he meaneth to make his forces marche. For I feare moch that the im-

pediments which he hath abowt the Indias shall occupye enowgh the army which he was to send thither, until this next winter namelie if the Turke (as is sayd) hold hand to the sayd Drake. And from the Low Contrys I see not how that the Prince of Parma may spare so many forces as shold be requisite for owr sayd enterprise. But the principall is to have the K. of Spayne his playne and assured promyse, and no artificiall intertaynement as here tofore hath bene given. For therupon his commoditye may be better awayed on, and in the meane time all thinges necessarie provided for. I have cleared the greatest difficulty which hath bene alwayes objected unto me in the like enterprises, to wete, my escaping from hence, and I hope to execute the same assuredlye, with God his grace, as I have desseingued. If a peace be made in France, the D. of Guise having alredye great forces in hande may employ the same for us on the sodayne, before that this Q. be ever aware therof. For Scotland I am in laboring that from thence owr enemies here may have no soccor. But of my sonne I can give yow no assurance, albeit that of late he hath endeavored him selfe to give me satisfaction, having written to me all that he may of his entier affection and obedience towards me. For notwithstanding all these good wordes in secret, I finde him so variable, to and fro as the fear of danger wherein he findeth him selfe, and the allurementes he hath of England, do cast and move; so as I can make no solide reconnig of his parte. I dowl not but that the league which he hath lately made with this Q. doth greately offend all the catholike princes. But in those parties excuse him therein upon the power and authory that the erle of Angus and his adherentes have at this day in that contrye of Scotland, and that my sonne his safety being in the sayd Angus his handes, and exposed to this Quenes forces, withowt any assurance of any forayne support, durst not contrayne them in any sorte. * * * I pray you recommend in my name to the K. of Spain, so instantly as you can, the present nede of the L. Paget and of the rest there, but nameley Thomas Throgmorton (unto whome and all that partayne unto him I am more beholding for my owne particular then now I can tell yow) they all having abandonate no small commodities, not withowt hazard of their lyves, for Gods cause."

A subsequent letter of July 23, to Don B. de Mendoza, (intercepted by the English), farther explains her expectations from Spain; and a remarkable one to Pope Sextus V., dated Fotheringay, 23d November, will deserve our translation in next *Literary Gazette*.

The last volume consists of correspondence, &c., relating to Mary, and letters discovered by Prince Labanoff after the previous volumes were committed to the press. But for the present we must conclude.

St. Patrick's Eve. By Charles Lever. London, Chapman and Hall.

A SMALL and prettily illustrated volume, in which the talent of Phiz (Brown) ably seconds the characteristic descriptions of Lever. But in other respects this production is still more praiseworthy: for it lays bare to the public eye some of the prominent causes which contribute to inflict present miseries on, and retard coming happiness from, Ireland, without asperity and without faction. A very interesting tale is made the medium of this valuable exposition; and young and old may read with equal pleasure and profit the varied and vivid scenes of *St. Patrick's Eve*.

"My object," says the accomplished and

justly popular author, "in this little story being to trace the career of one humble man through the trials and temptations incident to his lot in life, I must not dwell upon the wider theme of national disturbance. I have endeavoured—how weakly, I am well aware—to shew, that social disorganisation, rather than political grievances, are the source of Irish outrage; that neglect and abandonment of the people, on the part of those who stood in the position of friends and advisers towards them, have disseminated evils deeper and greater than even a tyranny could have engendered. But for this desertion of their duties, there had been no loss of their rightful influence, nor would the foul crime of assassination now stain the name of our land. With an educated and resident proprietary, Ireland could never have become what she is now; personal comfort, if no higher motive could be appealed to, would have necessitated a watchful observance of the habits of the people—the tares would have been weeded from the wheat; the evil influence of bad men would not have been suffered to spread its contagion through the land. Let me not be supposed for a moment as joining in the popular cry against the landlords of Ireland. As regards the management of their estates, and the liberality of their dealings with their tenantry, they are, of course with the exceptions which every country exhibits, a class as blameless and irreproachable as can be found any where—their real dereliction being, in my mind, their desertion of the people. To this cause, I believe, can be traced every one of the long catalogue of disasters to which Ireland is a prey: the despairing poverty, reckless habits, indifference to the mandates of the law, have their source here. The impassioned pursuit of any political privilege, which they are given to suppose will alleviate the evils of their state, has thrown them into the hands of the demagogue, and banded them in a league, which they assume to be national. You left them to drift on the waters, and you may now be shipwrecked among the floating fragments."

This passage must not be taken as a sample of the incidents of the tale, and striking pictures of natural scenery, national manners, and peculiar feelings; it is simply the application of the moral taught, "that prosperity has as many duties as adversity has sorrows; that those to whom Providence has accorded many blessings are but the stewards of his bounty to the poor; and that the neglect of an obligation so sacred as this charity is a grievous wrong, and may be the origin of evils for which all your efforts to do good through life will be but a poor atonement."

In fairness to the more entertaining features, we must extract a passage or two of other kinds. Thus an Irish fair in a remote district:—

"Various shows and exhibitions were in preparation, and singular announcements were made by gentlemen in a mingled costume of Turk and Thimble-rigger, of 'wonderful calves with two heads,' 'six-legged pigs,' and an 'infant of two years old that could drink a quart of spirits at a draught, if a respectable company were assembled to witness it;—a feat which, for the honour of young Ireland, it should be added, was ever postponed from a deficiency in the annexed condition. Then there were 'restaurants' on a scale of the most primitive simplicity, where boiled beef, or 'spoleen,' was sold from a huge pot, suspended over a fire in the open air, and which was invariably surrounded by a gourmand party of both sexes; gingerbread and cakes of every fashion and every degree of indigestion also abounded; while jugs

and kegs flanked the entrance to each tent, reeking with a most unmistakeable odour of that prime promoter of native drollery and fun—poteen. All was stir, movement, and bustle; old friends, separated since the last occasion of a similar festivity, were embracing cordially, the men kissing with an affectionate warmth no German ever equalled; pledges of love and friendship were taken in brimming glasses by many, who were perhaps to renew the opportunity for such testimonies hereafter, by a fight that very evening; contracts, ratified by whisky, until that moment not deemed binding; and courtships, prosecuted with hopes, which the whole year previous had never suggested; kind speeches and words of welcome went round; while here and there some closely-gathered heads and scowling glances gave token, that other scores were to be acquitted on that night than merely those of commerce; and in the firmly knitted brow, and more firmly grasped blackthorn, practised observer could foresee, that some heads were to carry away deeper marks of that meeting, than simple memory can impress;—and thus, in this wild sequestered spot, human passions were as rife as in the most busy communities of pampered civilization. Love, hate, and hope, charity, fear, forgiveness, and malice; long-smouldering revenge, long-subdued affection; hearts pining beneath daily drudgery, suddenly awakened to a burst of pleasure and a renewal of happiness in the sight of old friends, for many a day lost sight of; words of good cheer; half mutterings of menace; the whispered syllables of love; the deeply-uttered tones of vengeance; and amid all, the careless reckless glee of those who appeared to feel the hour one snatched from the grasp of misery, and devoted to the very abandonment of pleasure. It seemed in vain that want and poverty had shed their chilling influence over hearts like these. The snow-drift and the storm might penetrate their frail dwellings; the winter might blast, the hurricane might scatter their humble hoardings: but still, the bold high-beating spirit that lived within beamed on throughout every trial; and now, in the hour of long-sought enjoyment, blazed forth in a flame of joy, that was all but frantic."

A faction-fight or row occurs, in which the landlord's son, Mr. Leslie, is saved from being killed by a peasant named Owen Connor, who gets a blow on the forehead in the affray which would have slain any human being but an Irishman. Some weeks after, a gentleman, attended by a guide, rides up to their mountain dwelling; and we are told:

"The very few visitors Owen and his father met with were for the most part people coming to fish the mountain-lake, who usually hired ponies in the valley for the ascent; so that when they perceived the animal coming slowly along, they scarce bestowed a second glance upon them, the old man merely remarking, 'They're three weeks too early for this water, any how; a sentiment concurred in by his son. In less than five minutes after, the rider and his guide stood before the door. 'Is this where Owen Connor lives?' asked the gentleman. 'That same, yer honor,' said old Owen, uncovering his head, as he rose respectfully from his low stool. 'And where is Owen Connor himself?' 'Tis me, sir,' replied he; 'that's my name.' 'Yes, but it can scarcely be you that I am looking for; have you a son of that name?' 'Yes, sir, I'm young Owen,' said the young man, rising, but not without difficulty; while he steadied himself by holding the door-post. 'So then I am all right: Tracy, lead the pony about, till I call you,' and so saying, he dismounted

and entered the cabin. 'Sit down, Owen; yes, yes—I insist upon it, and do you also. I have come up here to-day to have a few moments' talk with you about an occurrence that took place last week at the fair. There was a young gentleman, Mr. Leslie, got roughly treated by some of the people; let me hear your account of it.' Owen and his father exchanged glances; the same idea flashed across the minds of both, that the visitor was a magistrate come to take information against the Joyces for an assault; and however gladly they would have embraced any course that promised retaliation for their injuries, the notion of recurring to the law was a degree of baseness they would have scorned to adopt. 'I'll take the "vestment" I never seen it at all,' said the old man eagerly, and evidently delighted that no manner of cross-questioning or badgering could convert him into an informer. 'And the little I saw,' said Owen, 'they knocked out of my memory with this; and he pointed to the half-healed gash of his forehead. 'But you know something of how the row begun?' 'No, yer honor, I was at the other side of the fair.' 'Was young Mr. Leslie in fault—did you hear that?' 'I never heard that he did any thing—unagreeable,' said Owen, after hesitating for a few seconds in his choice of a word. 'So then, I'm not likely to obtain any information from either of you.' They made no reply, but their looks gave as palpable a concurrence to this speech, as though they swore to its truth. 'Well, I have another question to ask. It was you saved this young gentleman, I understand; what was your motive for doing so? when, as by your own confession, you were at a distance when the fight begun.' 'He was my landlord's son,' said Owen, half roughly; 'I hope there is no law agin that.' 'I sincerely trust not,' ejaculated the gentleman; 'have you been long on the estate?' 'Three generations of us now, yer honor,' said the old man. 'And what rent do you pay?' 'Oh, musha, we pay enough! we pay fifteen shillings an acre for the bit of callows below, near the lake, and we give ten pounds a year for the mountain—and back luck to it for a mountain—it's breaking my heart, trying to make something out of it.' 'Then I suppose you'd be well pleased to exchange your farm, and take one in a better and more profitable part of the country?' Another suspicion here shot across the old man's mind; and turning to Owen he said in Irish: 'He wants to get the mountain for sporting over; but I'll not leave it.' The gentleman repeated his question. 'Troth, no then, yer honor; we've lived here so long we'll just stay our time in it.' 'But the rent is heavy, you say.' 'Well, we'll pay it, place God.' 'And I'm sure it's a strange wild place in winter.' 'Its wholesome, any how,' was the short reply. 'I believe I must go back again as wise as I came,' muttered the gentleman. 'Come, my good old man,—and you, Owen; I want to know how I can best serve you, for what you've done for me: it was my son you rescued in the fair—' 'Are you the landlord—is yer honor Mr. Leslie?' exclaimed both as they rose from their seats, as horrified as if they had taken such a liberty before royalty. 'Yes, Owen; and I grieve to say that I should cause so much surprise to any tenant at seeing me. I ought to be better known on my property; and I hope to become so: but it grows late, and I must reach the valley before night. Tell me, are you really attached to this farm, or have I any other, out of lease at this time, you like better?' 'I would not leave the old spot, with yer honor's permission, to get a demesne and a brick house; nor Owen neither.' 'Well, then,

be it so; I can only say, if you ever change your mind, you'll find me both ready and willing to serve you; meanwhile you must pay no more rent here.' 'No more rent!' 'Not a farthing; I'm sorry the favour is so slight a one, for indeed the mountain seems a bleak and profitless tract.' 'There is not its equal for mutton—' 'I'm glad of it, Owen; and it only remains for me to make the shepherd something more comfortable;—well, take this; and when I next come up here, which I intend to do, to fish the lake, I hope to find you in a better house; and he pressed a pocket-book into the old man's hand as he said this, and left the cabin: while both Owen and his father were barely able to mutter a blessing upon him, so overwhelming and unexpected was the whole occurrence.'

An observation on sleep is so applicable to what we are hearing about so much at present of prison-scenes previous to executions, that we quote it in conclusion; and must leave the fearful career of Owen Connor, through the ravages of cholera, cruel disappointments, persecutions, and association with guilt, to be read in the handsome little work from which we have selected these insulated morsels.

"The sudden change from the cold night to the warmth of the cabin soon made him drowsy. Fatigue and watching aiding the inclination to sleep, he was obliged to move about the hut, and even expose himself to the chill blast, to resist its influence. The very purpose on which he was bent, so far from dispelling sleep, rather induced its approach; for, strange as it may seem, the concentration with which the mind brings its powers to bear on any object will overcome all the interest and anxiety of our natures, and bring on sleep from very weariness. He slept, at first, calmly and peacefully—exhaustion would have its debt acquitted—and he breathed as softly as an infant. At last, when the extreme of fatigue was passed, his brain began to busy itself with flitting thoughts and fancies,—some long-forgotten day of boyhood, some little scene of childish gaiety, flashed across him, and he dreamed of the old mountain-lake, where so often he watched the wide circles of the leaping trout, or tracked with his eye the foamy path of the wild waterhen, as she skimmed the surface. Then suddenly his chest heaved and fell with a strong motion, for with lightning's speed the current of his thoughts was changed; his heart was in the mad tumult of a faction-fight, loud shouts were ringing in his ears, the crash of sticks, the cries of pain, entreaties for mercy, execrations and threats, rung around him, when one figure moved slowly before his astonished gaze, with a sweet smile upon her lips, and love in her long-lashed eyes. She murmured his name; and now he slept with a low-drawn breath, his quivering lips repeating, 'Mary!' Another and sadder change was coming."

But we will not spoil the effect by anticipating.

BOOKS OF A RELIGIOUS NATURE.

SIMILAR to our remarks on the rapid appearance and consequent accumulation of poetical productions, we may notice, as another of the signs of the times, the mass of works on religious subjects which are continually issuing from the press. It would require a steam-engine of twenty Reviewer power to keep pace with them; except, indeed, we should content ourselves with the same sort of knowledge of them which we acquire of passing objects when travelling at the top of railway speed—fifty miles [volumes] an hour, and no stops!

It is our duty, however, to do what we can for this class of publication; as, without due attention, the *Literary Gazette* would but ill fulfil its office of a full and faithful record of the literature of its day. The following will therefore, we trust, be taken in good part, though it will not boast of very particular, and certainly not of very prolific criticism. Enough to make the broad characters of the books known.

The Reformers before the Reformation. By Emile de Bonnechose. Translated by Campbell Mackenzie, B.A. Dublin Coll. 2 vols. in 1, pp. circ. 660. Edinb., W. Whyte and Co.; London, Longmans.—The period embraced is the fifteenth century—the greatest actor John Huss—the tragic and faithless drama principally sustained by the Council of Constance, and the secular rulers involved in its proceedings. As a result of this sad contest, the subjoined conclusion will display the author's powers and way of thinking:—

"The Roman religion, at first shaken to its centre, and on the point of being overturned, in the greater number of European states, by the revolution of the sixteenth century, nevertheless, a few years after the Reformation, recovered an unlooked-for vigour: it maintained itself on the ground which it had preserved; and in some countries it even took deeper root, whilst Protestantism ceased to progress. Two great facts explain this state of things, which has excited the astonishment of most able and excellent men: Catholicism strengthened and fortified itself externally after the Reformation, by returning to its true principle—authority; Protestantism lost its expansive force, and became enfeebled, by denying its own—liberty. When, at the voice of Luther, Europe was divided, the clergy, through the influence of a salutary rivalry, fit the necessity of purifying their morals, acquiring information, uniting together, and rallying to a common centre, under a single direction. At the same time was seen to start into existence a body militant, admirably disciplined, ardent, and indefatigable, advancing to its object by every road, over every obstacle, and absolutely devoted to advance the influence and authority, not of the pope, but of the popedom. Never was an enterprise prosecuted with greater unanimity, vigour, and tenacity. To annihilate all individuality to the profit of the order—to strengthen the order, in order to render the popedom more powerful—in fine, to elevate the authority of the holy see above all other authority, in order to extend and fortify the Catholic principle—was what the Jesuits aimed at; and if the morality of their proceedings may be called in question, it is impossible, at least within certain limits, and in spite of numerous disgraces, to refuse them the merit of success."

Treating of the effects of claimed infallibility in politics, M. de Bonnechose proceeds to ask:

"What are they in human knowledge? Knowledge develops in the mind of man, in very different degrees, faculties which before remained unknown: and will thereby endanger the uniformity of beliefs—perhaps, even, it may throw light on the errors of the infallible body: from that moment this latter power will treat knowledge as an enemy. They had disseminated it as long as they considered themselves its master, and whilst it was an instrument in their hands; but they will extinguish or proscribe it when they find that it escapes from their jurisdiction. Ignorance will then possess their sympathies, as being compatible with the uniformity of beliefs, which, like colours, are confounded together in darkness;

and in order to reign, they will endeavour to establish mental night. If a living faith and strict morality could not be preserved but at the price of the evils inseparable from sacerdotal infallibility, perhaps it would be necessary to pay even that price for them; for a people which should deny God, the immortal soul, and the sacred rule of duty—which should reject the Gospel after having received it,—would soon sink to the lowest rank of nations, and cease to be a people. Let us hasten to shew that this result is not a matter of necessity."

The labours of Gerson and Wycliffe are exalted by our author; and they are themselves personally glorified as being one of the priesthood and one of the people, and both illustrous for their opposition to Rome and her schismatic popes. Of these popes, the fate of the deposed John XXIII. is ably touched:—

" His sentence was drawn up in the following terms:—' The council hereby declares John XXIII. to be deposed and stripped of his pontificate, and releases all Christians from their oath of fidelity to him. . . . It condemns him to remain in some suitable place, under the guard of his most Serene Highness Sigismund, king of the Romans, and advocate of the Church; reserving to itself, in addition, the task of punishing him for his crimes according to the canons of the church, and as the law may demand.' The president repeated this sentence in the name of the college of cardinals; four bishops repeated it after him in the name of the four nations; and the whole council signified their approval of it by pronouncing the *placet*. The armorial bearings of John XXIII. were then effaced, and his seal broken; and, finally, five cardinals were appointed to notify to him his deposition, and to exhort him to submit quietly, under pain of a more rigorous punishment. The next day they repaired to Ratolfeel; and appearing before him who had been John XXIII., but who was now only Balthazar Cossa, they presented him with a copy of his sentence, and demanded if he acquiesced in it. Balthazar took it, read it over in silence, and then requested some time to give his answer. After a lapse of two hours, he ordered the cardinals to be called before him, and informed them that, after having attentively perused and examined the sentence of the council, he approved of it, and, of his certain knowledge, ratified it; adding, that he acquiesced in his deposition. He then placed his hand on his heart, and, of his own proper motion, and at full liberty, swore never to offer the slightest obstacle to the decisions of the council, and that he absolutely, and of his own free will, renounced all claim to the pontificate. ' Would to God,' exclaimed he, ' that I had never mounted to such a height! Since then I have never known a happy day! The council, dreading his intrigues, had him brought nearer to Constance; and, three days after his deposition, the fallen pontiff was transferred to that same castle of Gotleben in which the unfortunate John Huss, arrested by his orders, had languished on for the last six months, in the expectation of his trial and of a certain death. There, separated from his friends, and deprived of all his domestics except one, Balthazar endeavoured to re-establish a secret intercourse with some friends remaining at Constance. The latter, however, returned no answer, through prudence, and also because the man who implored their aid in his disgrace had, in the time of his prosperity, disdained their exhortations. What a contrast was then offered by the two men confined within those

walls! That haughty pontiff, who, not long since, had denied that any human authority had a right to judge the vicar of God, was now in the power of his enemies, shrinking under their threats, and basely abandoning the prerogatives of his throne, for which honour and religion commanded him to die! There he was, without any support within himself against external ignominy, endeavouring to ransom himself from a severe captivity by concessions still more despotic than his late avowals; acknowledging with his lips, in a rival power, that privilege of infallibility which the successors of St. Peter then only attributed to themselves! There he was, crushed to the earth—despairing of all—exhibiting marks of bitter regret, rather than of remorse—through terror degrading himself before men, rather than before God—filled with far greater solicitude for the miserable remains of his temporal life than for the state of his soul in eternity—a hundred times more crushed by his infamy than by his chains! A few paces from him, and under the same bolts, another man—a poor priest—displayed against his enemies, in the interests of truth alone, an immovable firmness. He refused to acknowledge himself culpable of certain errors laid to his charge; because such an avowal, he said, in the first place, would have been a falsehood, and, next, because his disciples might find in it an occasion of scandal and backsiding. This man's life is pure, and yet his sins disquiet him far more than his perils. His thoughts turn on his soul, on his disciples, on his friends, and, above all, on his God. It is to God alone that he turns in his distress. He knows that, should he persist in refusing the base avowal that is required, the fate reserved for him will be a slow and frightful death; and yet he persists in so doing, and still has hope. His soul is firm; for God is his hope and strength. And now that destiny brings him on terms of comparison with his persecutor, and appears to place them on a level, he soars above him, and predominates by the majesty of his virtues; and by it they are now more separated from one another than they ever were by worldly dignity and power. History does not say whether they then met."

Of the close of this cruel and potent council we read:

" Thus terminated the thirty-ninth general session, remarkable only for being the last in which the council manifested, by serious proceedings, a real zeal for reformation. From the very day on which it was decided that the election of the pope should be proceeded to, the cause of the desired reform was lost, and that of the Roman court gained. The cardinals triumphed."

Ziska and the reform in Bohemia furnishes abundant matter of great interest; and the accounts of the formation of the Moravians are not less so. But in the perusal of these volumes the polemic horrors which pervade them must fill the reader with a disgust which no brighter aspect of things can efface, and on which the mind must dwell to warn us from falling into similar errors and crimes in our more enlightened (?) age.

A History of the Nonjurors, &c. By T. Lathbury, M.A. 8vo, pp. 530. London, W. Pickering.—Mr. Lathbury represents the Nonjurors as a sect much belied through ignorance or enmity, and patient in suffering for conscience-sake. Some original correspondence between them and the Greek church is the most remarkable portion of the work.

The Accusations of History against the Church

of Rome, &c. &c. By the Rev. G. Townsend, M.A., Prebendary of Durham. Pp. 449. W. H. Dalton, for the Protestant Association.—This is a new and enlarged edition of the rev. gentleman's able examination of Charles Butler's *Book of the Roman Catholic Church*; with some correction and revision, bringing it nearer to the present controversial day, by the Rev. J. E. Cox. The original was much commended as a Protestant work; and it has lost nothing in the hands of the editor, whose remarks are written in the same spirit.

Incidents of the Apostolic Age in Britain. Pp. 292. Pickering.—Printed in an old-fashioned Romish manner, this is a queer sort of volume, on an interesting national field. The barbarous natives murder a whole ship-load of Romans wrecked on the coast; but one old man is saved, and turns out to be a Christian missionary. Coel at this time was king of the Trinobantes, who, as the writer relates, "swayed its patriarchal sceptre—a Herculean staff, on which at times he leaned, meditating on affairs of state. Of the subterranean citadel of this potentate, I have been shewn the alleged remains, but I confess to the remembrance of little more at present than just a hollow in a grove that was called 'King Coel's Castle,' to which when a child I have wandered on sunny afternoons. Hard by are the very conspicuous vestiges of a celebrated Roman colony and military station. To this, and to the ancient British town just mentioned, the general name of Camulodunum has been given by Tacitus and others." Coel and his subjects were warm allies of the Romans; and accordingly the stranger had scope to work on their minds, and convert the monarch, and his family, and his people generally, to the Christian creed. A romantic structure is built out of the events which follow; and Iva, the lovely princess, is huccussed by the vengeful opposing druidesses, but lives again. Her adventures are very strange and awful; but she becomes the mother of a number of children, the *Fitzmortes*; whose progeny we suppose exist among other *Fitz*'s to the present hour. Of the qualities of the work, the annexed four paragraphs will afford sufficient indices.

" None used more desperate and appalling methods to obtain a glimpse of a coming day, or to delude their disciples with a semblance of it, than the druids of Gaul and Britain. The vitals of human victims were torn, living and palpitating, from their bodies, that demons might shew the people which of the contending hosts should first resign the struggle; which way the chief blood should flow on the day of battle. And who shall say that the powers of evil may never have rewarded devotion like this by granting such indications of approaching events, as their clearer insight into human affairs may have enabled them to supply? not more surprising would be the confirmation of such a revelation to us, than was the occurrence of an eclipse after the prediction of an astronomer to American savages in a later age; not more difficult perhaps would the working of supernatural results have been to the druidic magicians than to those who wrought them before Pharaoh, and in the sight of Moses, who recorded them. The disclosures of Iva, and the stranger from whom she had derived her premonitions, excited the especial fear and rage of those ancient seers amongst the druids, whose peculiar office it was to declare the future to the Britons. And there, almost concealed beneath the folding vestures of her office, sat one of the most revered and yet most malig of her order, under the very roof

of a chieftain whom Iva had been addressing with the voice of warning and entreaty. Iva knew the aged priestess, and poured the full burthen of her impassioned yet simple eloquence on the seemingly deaf ears of Dhua; nor did she break off or interrupt the flowing current of her speech, but mingled it with supplications and gushing tears, when the prince her brother entered, and fixed the eye of astonishment upon her. Yes, chiefs, as well as matrons and children, gazed with wonder at the scene before them, amazed at the strange courage and resolution of one like Iva, a feeble maiden, but whose frail form and almost sepulchral features were animated now as by a spirit of more than human energy and power. Like a pillar of salt the hoary criminal appeared, at first motionless, and then almost melting before the breath and shrinking under the fixed eye of the youthful speaker. Dhua had, in fact, sunk down and endeavoured to retire within her ample robe when Iva entered. She had many reasons for wishing to avoid the maiden's notice, and for declining an encounter in which she knew that more was to be feared than hoped for herself and the order she represented. And when Iva commenced, and even made her the sole object of her address, the half-closed eyes and collapsed visage of Dhua seemed to indicate indifference, torpor, or a determined resolution to shut her ears, and exclude the subject from her thoughts. Yet as she sat, she occasionally lifted her eyes to the woodland horizon and a spot beyond it, and muttered inaudibly, as at something she saw or expected to behold from the open door. The maiden closed her speech, and had in fact ceased some time, before any other voice was heard. There was an interval of silence, save that the hollow wind moaned through the forest, swept in gusts by the cottage, and seemed to add its mournful cadence to the awful sentence that had been last delivered. But, like a spider or reptile recovering at length from the shock of some sudden injury or alarm, Dhua began to indicate signs of reviving powers. She moved more decidedly the quivering edges of her lips, then her eyelids—and soon her leathern cheeks palpitated with the fluttered breath that was rising to her tongue. She rose slowly from her seat, and the shortened shrivelled form, which but now appeared as if it might have been cradled within the ribs of death, gained apparent bulk and stature. She stood forth a tall, gaunt, ferocious object; the marks of extreme age by no means weakening the impression of fear amounting to horror, which her natural appearance was calculated to produce. Her fangs seemed protruded like tusks arming her jaws for conflict. She gasped, whilst white foam gathered on her lips; and she would have spit her venom, but even in her rage she was partially restrained by fear. She uttered at first a sort of vampire screech, by which, on set occasions, she summoned the demon of her altar to the oblation of a writhing victim, or at other times invoked him at her need; and now the loose integuments of her mouth fluttered awhile before the cave they curtailed, ere she could command the steady undertones she desired. In a voice then subdued at first to a low ferine snarl, but which gradually rose above every effort to repress it, Dhua, the prophetess, began. 'Art thou she, the rejected of the grave, whom the sepulchre of thy fathers, the tomb of an hundred kings, would not receive? Yes, I know thee, though the grave disowned thee! A voice from the abyss defied thee, and thou art denied burial or repose. Yet hast thou been stricken, and art still holden

of death, and because for thee the body of no reptile was vile enough, thou art condemned to inhabit thine own cold corse! The sun at noon warms thee not; the shades of the pit refuse to cover thee—that is thy doom!'

Elsewhere the druids, when the prince is treacherously slain and brought for burial, are thus described:

"No sooner was the body of the slain deposited in the cell allotted to it, than this vault and all connected chambers rang to their utmost depths with the united yells of incantation, of imprecation, perhaps of fear. The sounds exceeded in intensity and horror any thing which could have been conceived of as possible to issue from human throats. There seemed to be, if not in the hoot and the howl, yet now in the shrill cacklings, something like the extasies of fiends, to whom joy is rare. Could the dead have heard any sound but that of the last trump, this was enough to wake them!"

The death of Dhua is another high-flown effort at the striking:

"Dhua might have been glutted, could her appetite for carnage have known a limit; but as its food increased, so rose the desire for blood in the malign heart of this monster. She breathed hard, and ground her tusks against her jaws, and now to add a fresh zest to her enjoyment, she turned on Coel, and jibed him with the loss of throne and home, of chief and child. She deemed herself safe in goading a toothless lion, strucken with age, and weakened with lately gushing wounds. But she miscalled here. In a sudden frenzy of parental agony, he sprang on his desperate enemy, and holding her shrivelled throat in his iron grasp, he demanded his children's fate! Even her sunken eye seemed now starting from its socket, and Coel relaxed his hold to gain the bag's reply. But she expended the brief breath allowed her by invoking to her aid the legions of the Abyss,—her imprecations on their delay choked each other. 'Tell of my child, or thou shalt die the death!' said Coel in a terrible voice that echoed from the hills. 'Demand her of the grave,' murmured Dhua. 'The grave has her not, the wolf is guiltless of her blood—thou hast her in thy toils; speak—tell me of Iva, or Coel bids thee die!' Again the wild chieftain bent his ear to hear. But Dhua spat in his face, and cursed him by her gods. She then struggled from him, clapped her hands together, and with a loud shriek fell backwards. A shadow now darkened the moon, a whooping call was heard, there was a flitting of wings invisible around, and Dhua was no more!"

And to conclude, the author treats all this rhodomontade as true history.

"In these fair weather and capital times (he says), when profession, having elbowed a clear road for itself, struts akimbo before us, when religion is to be managed on such advantageous terms, and the smallest possible deductions of cost and comfort are submitted to by multitudes of its present confessors—these favoured persons are little disposed to disturb their equanimity, their self-complacency, by conning the page which records the stern incidents of early church-history. The discomfort is too great of contemplating the writhing form of martyrdom, even from the very safe distance at which time has placed it: the exercise might be profitable, but it is too painful, of reckoning the account, of summing the price, at which men of another age were willing to accept the Christian faith. Is there, then, any reproof conveyed hereby to the men who are now so much at ease in Zion? 'O no,' is the ready answer; 'but the

fact is, that the rights of conscience are now fully understood, and the ancient church is no pattern for us; besides, the details of the stake, of death, encountered amidst blood and flames, do not suit the feeling of the day—we have got beyond it all!' And at what, then, have we arrived? Why at the more awful period of an untried faith, on whose doubtful wing men are content, nay, resolved to venture their all hereafter. We live in times when religion is deemed to require no sacrifices at all. So professors have little to do but to plume themselves and line their nests with down. They will not allow a feather's point to intrude on their cushioned repose. There are masses of persons, claiming for themselves all religion, who will not endure a fast, who fear not to condemn an alms, who will confess no fault to man, nor take a rebuke from him, and who will confront the clear Scriptures on those heads, nothing daunted. Meantime, the ear is lulled under the soft impressions of smooth things discreetly worded. It seeks stimulants for its prurience, and anon demands the thunders of a horrible tempest on the world around. This is modern Christianity, which, impatient of every burden, shoulders the cross aside, spurns at its approach, and vaunts and luxuriates in its own new path to heaven!"

The Archaeological Journal. No. V. London, Longmans, Pickering, G. Bell; Oxford, Parker; Cambridge, Deighton.

"UNDER which king, Bezonian?—speak ordie!" This is the publication of the Way Branch of the Archaeological Association; who have hurried into print to anticipate the General Meeting Branch. We will not say, the more haste the worse speed; but this is certainly a heavy and inferior issue, when compared with the four preceding parts. It more resembles the *Archæologia* of the Old Society of Antiquaries (to which it may be considered a rival) than the reviving proceedings of the New Association; and has evidently been gathered together for the sake of priority, rather than with a view to consistency with its precursors. The first paper is a short architectural notice of Tong Church, Salop, by the Rev. J. L. Petit; and the Jacksonian Professor Willis, of Cambridge, has contributed an Essay on the Great Seals of England, which is rather dry, and not quite adapted for the work in which it appears. His name, however, is a tower. Mr. S. Birch, in two pages, describes a curious gold fibula, communicated with his brief but instructive remarks, to "the mountebanks" at Canterbury. The next article is by the illustrious Way himself, and entitled "The Legend of Saint Werstan, and the first Christian Establishment at Great Malvern." It occupies some eighteen or twenty pages, and seems to us to be rather a rambling affair,—at least we cannot pretend to understand it. The writer supposes in one place that St. Werstan was a hermit who first carried Christianity into the district of Malvern, and in another he imagines that he lived in the reign of Edward the Confessor, when Christianity must have been long known in a district near Worcester, which had been rendered illustrious by a long list of especially pious bishops through several centuries. He has, let it be observed, overlooked the statement of Leland, that Werstan was a monk of Deerhurst, who fled from that monastery when it was destroyed by the Danes in 1012; it is probable that he then became a hermit at Malvern, and was there subsequently murdered by the Danes or some other invaders of that locality.

Dr. Bromet has issued about three score of

queries, modified from the French, and intended to assist correspondents in arranging their communications; and to these succeed a mutilated portion of the Proceedings of the Central Committee from December 11th, 1843, to March 12th, 1844,—the other corresponding minutes remaining in the hands of Mr. Secretary Roach Smith!

Notices of new publications fill up the rest; and there are lists of committees, and members, and announcements of every sort, to muster an appearance and put a good face upon this division of the A. A. But the list of members is a perfect "fudge"; for it gives the names of all who ever adhered to the institution, and consequently includes those who have opposed themselves to the Way Branch and been most conspicuous in the measures for getting rid of them.*

We have only to advert to a paper (four pages) stitched into this Part, and also courteously sent to us by post from Oxford; which a letter we have also received from Mr. Wright (see page 216) treats in a trenchant manner. We are farther informed that an advertisement of the report of the General Meeting was sent for the wrapper of the Journal, but was refused admittance, contrary to the usual business rule in such cases made and provided.

Sir Henry Ellis and Mr. Amyot have retired from both parties, on the ground that, as officers of the Society of Antiquaries, they ought not to take a part in disputes of this kind. Does not this look like a deliberate condemnation of the ringleader, who holds the office of their Director, and who certainly, as it appears to us, is publishing articles in a Journal for Mr. Parker, which, as we have hinted, must have been turned aside from, and does compete with, the *Archæologia*?

Murray's Home and Colonial Library. Nos. XV., XVI., XVII., XVIII.

MR. MURRAY has been peculiarly fortunate in his later issues of this serial publication. The above lay before readers Father Ripa's "Residence at the Court of Peking," Mr. G. Lewis's "Negro Life in the West Indies," and Sir John Malcolm's (two Nos.) "Sketches of Persia." It is not possible to name any works of the description better calculated for popular edification and entertainment. Father Ripa's Romish voyage out and mission during thirteen years in China, at the beginning of last century, is a most *naïve* and amusing performance. We have since learned much more about the Celestial empire, but still the spirit of the devoted missionary sheds so curious a light over his statements, that he will always remain a pleasing original. Of his tone the following short passage may be taken as a key:

"On the 1st of January, 1709, one of the sailors, whom the scurvy had reduced to a state of extreme debility, fell into the sea. The boat was immediately lowered, and every effort made to save him, but to no avail. I was exceedingly grieved at this accident, for the poor fellow had been disposed to abjure his heresy, and we had agreed that, as soon as we landed, I should confess and receive him into the bosom of the true church. We dared not do this on board, lest we might be observed, especially as, owing to my ignorance of the English language, the confession must have taken place through an interpreter, and consequently with closed doors, in order to avoid discovery and punishment. Whilst still sorrowing for this loss, I was in-

formed that an English youth, who was the son of a great London merchant, finding himself brought nearly to his end by the same fearful disease, was also anxious to abjure his religion and receive absolution at my hands; but the devil, who reigns among those heretics, kept them constantly about the bed of the patient until he died, leaving me bitterly disappointed."

Monk Lewis's account of his last visit to Jamaica is full of variety and incident, and was so popular thirty years ago, that few things could be suggested more eligible for a cheap reprint; and the delightfully written sketches of our late lamented friend, Sir John Malcolm, are another contribution of the same order, the attractions of which it would be difficult to surpass.

We need hardly repeat, that four little volumes better suited to the plan and purpose of this Library could not be selected from the entire mass of our literature.

The Wine-Merchant's Manual: A Treatise on the Fining and Management of Wines. By T. Smeed. Pp. 81. Smith, Elder, and Co.

THE very useful production of a long-experienced and practical man, well worth the attention of the wine-merchant and cooper; and, as tee-totalism and cold-water have not yet quite absorbed the palates of the people of England, it may be consulted with advantage by such as have the good fortune to possess cellars and belong to the wine-bibbing portion of the community. To the great *fines*, isinglass, and the whites of eggs, Mr. Smeed strongly recommends the *concret-marin* in all cases where taratareous coarseness and other obnoxious ingredients are found in the generous liquor. This concret is composed of marine shells sublimated and prepared in a certain manner: and it is declared to neutralise all acceency and correct the many other defects that wine is heir to. Purified by this, no bush is needed, nor one drop of alloying Tiber; and no boon-companion would decline the social temptation to imbibe the conquering liquid till (as with Mark Antony and Cleopatra) it steeped the sense in soft and delicate Lethe.

The Sugar Question made Easy. By C. F. Stollmeyer. Pp. 19. E. Wilson.

SUGAR and life, says the author, are generated by solar heat; and he solves the question relating to the former by recommending the export of iron machinery to the West Indies. After perusing his desultory pamphlet, we still find the readiest way to make it easy to our comprehension is to put a few lumps in our tea-cup, if morning, in our tumbler, if evening. *An Essay on Aerial Navigation* (with Engravings). By J. Mac Sweeny, M.D. Pp. 122. Cork, Purcell and Co.

DR. MAC SWEENEY proposes to unite two balloons together, somewhat after the fashion of the Siamese twins, but at greater distance apart; and by means of rudders, tail-paddles, and warping, to direct them through the realms of air. It is a whimsical project, and, with some curious extraneous matter, is whimsically described in this little book.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ETHNOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

March 26th.—Admiral Sir C. Malcolm, president, in the chair. Dr. King read a paper by Mr. J. Macqueen, "On the nations of Africa." The Berbers (Mr. Macqueen remarks) were driven at an early period out of Arabia, and first occupied the Abyssinian coast about Assab. From Assab they went westward through the heart

of Africa, conquering the nations before them, especially the Tuarick, and afterwards setting from Mount Atlas to the Mediterranean. The Tuarick are a remarkable, and, as compared with other African tribes, a superior race. They came originally in five tribes from Algeria, and other places in Fezzan. They succeeded the Berbers in their conquests in the interior; and they now inhabit and bear sway over the oases of the desert, extending from 29° W. to 14° E., and from 15° to 26° N. They are clearly a different race from the Moors, Arabs, or Negroes, and are certainly of Hamitic descent. The letters of their alphabet, consisting, as far as is known, of nineteen, are nearly all the same as those old Hamyritic letters lately discovered in Arabia. The most remarkable people are the Foulahs: they are found every where, and are the ruling power throughout a vast portion of Africa; they are of a fair complexion. Amongst the numerous and most remarkable negro-tribes in the western and interior portion of Africa, are the Mandingoes. Their country is of great extent, extending west and north-east from a distance of 80 miles from Sierra Leone to 1° E., and from the boundaries of Ashante on the south to the banks of the Niger below Timbuctoo, and thence by that river west, including Bambarra, to the confines of the Benown and the Foulah country on the upper Niger. They are jet black, of the Mahomedan faith, and can read and write Arabic. The Ashantees are a fine race, and considerably advanced in civilisation and the arts of government; they are decided pagans. South of Senaar, the country along the east bank of the Bah-el-Abiad is peopled by the black tribe called Fungi; to the west of that river, by the Shellouck and the Nuba; and to the north and east, around the whole frontier of modern Abyssinia, by the Shangalla, a race of negro blacks. Northwest from Mupowa, dwelling on the banks of the Ansaba, are the Bilau; and south from Mupowa, and betwixt the Red Sea and the Abyssinian mountains, are the Shoho and the Dankali. South of the Dankali are the Somaiali and Sowahities. The modern kingdom of Shoa is peopled by the remains of the Amhara, but chiefly by the Galla. The Galla are a powerful race, and their inroads have made vast changes in the destinies of Africa. They are brave, agreeable in countenance, and of a brown complexion. When an elder brother dies leaving younger brothers behind him, and a widow young enough to bear children, the younger brother of all is obliged to marry her; but the children of the marriage are always accounted as if they were the elder brother's, nor does the marriage of the younger brother to the widow entitle him to any part of the deceased's fortune. Mr. Macqueen dealt largely with the nations of Africa. There were present natives of Oahoo, of Sierra Leone, of the Gambia, and of Areca in South America.

DECORATIVE-ART SOCIETY.

March 26th.—The second part of the paper "On the physiology of timber-trees considered with reference to manufacturing purposes" was read by Mr. Vicary. He passed in review various theories concerning the growth and formation of pith, annular rings, medullary rays, bark, &c.; the influences of soil, light, winds, and pruning; and also the evidences of health and maturity on the living tree. The tubular construction of timber, its medullary rays, &c., were clearly and beautifully illustrated by the oxy-hydrogen microscope, with transverse, oblique, and longitudinal sections of various woods,

* That list is the Association as was, and not the Association as is.—Sam. Weller.

prepared for this occasion. Sir William Symonds, in the course of his observations, expressed his willingness to afford to inquirers the facility and advantage of examining the government collection of woods, &c. at present under his control.

NEW NIGER EXPEDITION.

ANOTHER Expedition to explore the Niger has been prepared, and largely supported by subscriptions both in London and Liverpool: the late Sir Fowell Buxton having given 500*l.* The command (says the *Times*) is entrusted to Captain John Becroft, who was second under Colonel Nicholl at Fernando Po, who has been seasoned to the climate by three preceding ascents. He is accompanied by Dr. King, and the same engineer who went with him in his former voyages; and, to guard further against the fatality which visited the previous expedition, the rest of the crew is composed of Africans. Among the assistants to the engineer is an African youth, 19 years of age, who has had the advantage of ten years' education here, and its scientific part in the engineering department of Woolwich dockyard. He it was who worked the Wilberforce up the Niger in the last trip she made; also down that river, and to Fernando Po, and back to England. Several of the crew are expert seamen and boatmen; others are good tradesmen, and all able to read and write—also professing the Christian religion. The tradesmen are to be left, with certain proportions of merchandise, at the most populous and convenient stations on the Niger and its tributaries, to collect a cargo for the Ethiope (the vessel fitted out for the exploration of the river), where she arrived, according to accounts received, on the 22d of November last, from Liverpool, and is to remain until the proper time for ascending the Niger in July next, or be employed meantime in surveying the entrances of several rivers on the coast, from the Old Calabar to the Congo. The same journal mentions with high encomium the successful efforts of a medical gentleman, Mr. Wm. Daniel, in ascertaining, on the coast of Africa, the best treatment for the cure of the African fever.

PARIS LETTER.

Paris, March 29, 1845.

Academy of Sciences: sittings of 17th and 24th.—The heirs of M. Dallery laid claim to the invention of the screw-propeller, patented by him in 1803.

M. Pelouze presented a memoir from M. Du-pasquier on the inconvenience and danger arising from the use of arseniuretted sulphuric acid. It proposed to shew—1st, that the employment of these acids in manufactures, and in the preparation of chemical and pharmaceutical compounds, may engender great inconveniences and even dangers. 2d, That arsenic in the sulphuric acids of commerce is in the state of arsenic acid. 3d, That the proportion of this poison in these acids is variable, but may be estimated at about a thousandth. 4th, That the employment of chloro-hydric acid is insufficient to purify the arseniuretted sulphuric acids. 5th, That the use of alkaline sulphurates afford an easy and complete mode of purification. And 6th, That the sulphuret of barium, in regard to economy, as well as to the purity of sulphuric acid, is much more preferable than other alkaline sulphurates, and that it offers a truly industrial, that is, a very cheap and easily practical method of perfectly purifying the arseniuretted sulphuric acids during their manufacture. The memoir concluded with an exhortation to the legal suppression of the sale of arseniuretted sulphuric acids.

M. Pelouze communicated a note from M. Margueritte upon a double carbonate of potash and soda. The principal character of this combination would at first lead to the belief that it was a bicarbonate of potash, but, upon a more attentive examination, it would be evident that it was neither a bicarbonate nor a neutral carbonate of potash. It is represented by the formula, $2\text{Na OCO}_2 \text{KOCO}_2 \text{18HO}$.

M. Marignac asserts that ozone is not a product of the decomposition of azote, as believed by its discoverer, M. Schonbein. His experiments tend to shew that oxygen, or some peculiar compound of oxygen and hydrogen, is its source.

M. Santini of Padua has been elected, by 39 out of the 44 votes, to succeed the late Mr. Baily as corresponding member. His co-nominees were M. Arguelander of Bonn, M. Robinson of Armagh, M. M'Lear of the Cape of Good Hope, and two others.

M. A. Gaudin made known a new preparation of photogenic paper. Expose a sheet of white paper for a minute to the fumes of chloro-hydric acid, then dip it in a saturated neutral solution of the nitrate of silver, and leave it to dry. Place it then in the camera, and bring out the image with a nearly saturated solution of the sulphate of iron of commerce, slightly acidulated with sulphuric acid. After washing in pure water, fix with a solution of one-tenth of caustic ammonia in water.

French Antiquarian Intelligence.—M. de Caumont's archaeological work, the *Bulletin Monumental*, goes on in its usual satisfactory manner. It is now in its ninth volume; and contains a vast quantity of interesting notices of edifices and monuments of all dates. M. de Caumont, in a journey which he made some years since into Italy, collected several inscriptions on cathedrals and other buildings there, commemorative of their dates and their architects. As these have not been published (that we are aware of) in this country, we subjoin a few of them. In the cathedral of Piacenza is the following:

"Centum vicini duo XPI mille fuere
Anni cum ceptum fuit hoc laudabile templum."

At the baptistery of Parma, over the lintel of a doorway, is to be read:

"Bis denis demptis annis de mille ducentis
Incepit dictus opus hoc sculptor Benedictus."

On the external portion of the apsis of the cathedral of Modena is this inscription:

"Ingenio clarus Lanfrancus, doctus et aptus,
Est operis princeps hujus, rectorque magister."

In another line the author of these verses thought himself worthy of the following commemoration:

"Hos utilis factu versus composuit Aimo;"

and the director of the works is indicated thus:

"Bocalinus Massarius sancti Geminiani hoc opus fieri fecit."

At Ravenna, in the church of St. Agatho, there is found on a column:

"Uprectus et Hueramus fratres col. poni cur. 1494."

At Genoa, in the baptistery of St. Giovanni, is this inscription:

"MCCCCXII. Filippus de Nigro et Nicolaus de Goano reparatores hujus ecclesiae fecerunt renovare hoc opus de deceno (decreto?) legatorum."

In the cathedral in the same beautiful city is a reliquary-shrine of St. John the Baptist in silver gilt; the date of which is ascertainable from the following inscription:

"Hoc opus factum fuit tempore priorat.
D.D. Lazarri de Vivaldis et Johannis
De Pasdano MCCCCXXXVII die XVIII Maj.
Et Teramus Danielis fabro fabricavit."

At Lucca the front of the cathedral was executed, A.D. 1204, by the sculptor Guidetto. The ornaments and bassi rilievi of the vestibule are of the date 1233, as this inscription testifies:

"Hoc opus cepit fieri a Belenato et
Aldibrando operatis A.D. MCCCCXXIII."

An abominable act of Vandalism was perpetrated some time since at the church of St. Symphorien le Château, near Lyons. The pavement of the church, including many incised slabs, was taken up to allow of the whole being laid down in patent asphaltum:—the monuments and inscriptions were thrown into the churchyard, and many of them injured. The coffins of the dead underneath were violated, and the ancient shrouds found in them taken away. At the altar, the reredos of an altar of the fifteenth century, well sculptured, had been turned face downwards, and kept there for a long time by some former Vandal. The new ones finding that it projected, and interfered with the level they wanted for their asphaltum, did not take the trouble to remove it whole, but deliberately broke it to pieces with their hammers. On being remonstrated with about it, they replied, "Oh, this is not the first of the kind we have broken in the same manner!"

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

BRITISH ARCHAEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

To the Editor of the *Literary Gazette*.

April 2, 1845.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—A paper has just been put into my hands entitled, "A Narrative of Facts in reply to the ex parte statements and representations of Mr. Pettigrew and Mr. Wright," which contains assertions relating to myself so utterly unfounded, that, although an anonymous production, I can hardly let them pass unnoticed. I have said that this paper is anonymous; but as it bears the imprint of the printer of Mr. Parker's *Archaeological Journal*, and as it has been inserted in the copies of that publication just issued, it is evidently intended to have the appearance of coming from Mr. Parker. I am sorry for this; because it is no longer a disingenuous or garbled statement, but it is a tissue of falsehoods, craftily put together in order to produce a false impression with regard to my conduct in matters with which your readers must now be tolerably well acquainted, and therefore I cannot help treating it rather roughly.

I will waste none of your valuable space in introductory remarks, but proceed at once to the paper itself, the writer of which makes the following statement:

"At this [the Canterbury] meeting a circumstance occurred to which it is necessary to call particular attention. The *Illustrated London News* announced their intention to publish a full report of the proceedings of this meeting, with engravings from drawings by Mr. Fairholt. From the very large circulation of that journal, this would have been the best possible advertisement for the association, and could have done it no injury. But after this announcement had been extensively placarded on the walls both of London and Canterbury, Mr. Wright, acting as secretary to the association in the absence of Mr. Way, who was unable to attend from the still precarious state of his health, took advantage of his position temporarily to forbid the publication of this report in that paper, and stated publicly at one of the meetings in the town hall, at which Archdeacon Burney presided, that this could not be allowed, on the ground that Mr. Fairholt being 'the authorised draughtsman to the association, his drawings could only be published in the au-

thorised publications of the association ;' to which he added, at the suggestion of Mr. Parker, who happened to be sitting by him, ' I mean of course the Archaeological JOURNAL, to which however (Nota Bene) not a single drawing of ' the authorised draughtsman ' has ever been sent.'

You will observe that this is a very minute and circumstantial statement ; that several acts dependent on one another are described ; that conversations are repeated, and even words criticised by being put in italics and in capitals. If, therefore, this statement be not true, it cannot be excused on the ground of a treacherous memory, or a wrong impression, or a mistake, — but it must be looked upon as a deliberate falsehood, the more disgraceful to the person who has uttered it, for being so elaborate and artful a fabrication. *It is not true.* The meeting in question was that of the medieval section, held at eleven o'clock on Wednesday, the 11th of September, when Archdeacon Burney presided. At that meeting *I was not present*, and so far from sitting beside Mr. Parker, I was actually at a distance of nearly four miles from the spot, preparing for the reception of the archaeologists at Dr. Faussett's at Heppington, whither they were to be conveyed in omnibuses and other carriages immediately after the meeting.

The simple facts are these. Mr. Roach Smith and myself, knowing how much anxiety had been expressed by Dr. Faussett as to the manner in which the company should be received, resolved that, instead of attending the meeting of the medieval section, we would walk across the fields to Heppington, and overlook the arrangements. A little before we started, when I was quitting the breakfast-table, Mr. Croker and Mr. Fairholt called upon me at my inn, to shew me the placard issued by the *Illustrated London News*, and they stated that it was not true that Mr. Fairholt had undertaken to furnish illustrations to that paper, and asked me, as a friend, if I did not think it ought to be contradicted. I merely replied, "If it be not true, no one can certainly dispute the propriety of contradicting it." In conversing with Mr. Smith on the way to Heppington I recurred to this circumstance, and said, that I thought on the whole it was a pity Mr. Fairholt had not made the drawings for the *Illustrated News*, as it was certainly for our advantage that good reports and good drawings should be published rather than bad ones, but that perhaps there were some capacious persons in the world who would have made it a handle of complaint. I returned from Heppington towards six o'clock, and in the course of the evening I was informed that Mr. Croker had delivered to Archdeacon Burney a written paper contradicting the placard in question, and that Archdeacon Burney had read that paper from the chair. This is strictly all that I did or said with regard to the matter in question : fortunately, all the witnesses are alive and well, so that my statement may be easily verified. I never, during the whole week, sat beside Mr. Parker in the town-hall, or near enough to him to hold any conversation ; and I never held any conversation with him on the question between Mr. Fairholt and the *Illustrated News*, either at Canterbury or elsewhere.

This, then, is the circumstance "to which it is necessary to call particular attention ;" and there are some other circumstances in the "Narrative" to which *particular attention* may also be called.

The writer of this "Narrative" goes on to say :—

" Previously to the breaking up of the Can-

terbury meeting, Mr. Wright succeeded in persuading Mr. Parker not to publish any separate report of the proceedings, as he had wished and intended to do, on the ground that many of the papers read were too heavy for the public, and much better fitted for the 'Archæologia' than for separate publication, *observing also*, that it was desirable to keep on good terms with the Society of Antiquaries, and rather play into each other's hands than to act in any way in opposition to one another. To this *Mr. Parker agreed*, Mr. Wright at the same time promising that he would give a very full report in the Journal, and that the most interesting of the papers should also appear there. Great was Mr. Parker's astonishment to find afterwards what a *meagre skeleton* of a report Mr. Wright had really sent for the third number of the Journal, which he could not at all understand at the time, or reconcile with *Mr. Wright's promises.*"

I beg to state most explicitly on the various assertions made in the foregoing paragraph,—

1. That I never attempted in any way to persuade Mr. Parker not to publish the proceedings. The only words which passed between us on this subject were, his stating to me that he thought of publishing Prof. Willis's paper separately, and that some of the others might be published in the same way, and in the same form as the Journal, and my reply that I had no objection whatever, but that I did not think the central committee could venture to print the papers at its own risk.

2. I never made any observation whatever relating to the Society of Antiquaries or to the "Archæologia," with reference to our proceedings at Canterbury, during the time of our meeting ; and I had not the slightest notion that any of the papers were likely to be offered to the Society of Antiquaries for the "Archæologia" until some time after our return.

3. I never made any *agreement* with or any *promise* to Mr. Parker on this subject ; it was not my place or my intention to give such report.

4. The "meagre skeleton of a report" was not sent by me for the Journal, but by Mr. Smith, who, as secretary, drew it up according to the directions given him by the central committee, and I have no recollection of having interfered in the matter in any degree. It is quite a mystery to me at present what it was that Mr. Parker "could not at all understand," but if "at the time" he had put any question to me on the subject, I should probably have been able to explain it to him.

I will not waste my time in contradicting all the false statements contained in this "Narrative of Facts." Not only is every paragraph of the same character as those I have already quoted, but they are put together with the intention of creating on the whole a false impression that I have done something which I have not done ; the whole paper is (as far as regards myself) one falsehood from the first word to the last.

The writer is determined to have a different version of every "fact" from that of other people ; according to his notions, Mr. Pettigrew called the general meeting "on his own authority as treasurer, an authority never before attached to that office," (!) whereas he would have seen, had he taken the trouble to read the report, that he called it *as president*, in which office he necessarily acted during the vacancy ; our narrator saw only a hundred members at the meeting, whereas several persons, who counted them, arrived at the same conclusion, that there were about a hundred and fifty present. He says : "The meeting consisted of about one hundred per-

sons, of whom a large proportion were merely spectators, and took no part whatever in the proceedings lest they should thereby appear to acknowledge the authority of the meeting." Perhaps you may not be aware, Mr. Editor, that this "large proportion" consisted of Mr. Parker and two friends, and of three or four young gentlemen from the British Museum, which young gentlemen, finding the proceedings not much to their taste, decamped rather early in the evening.

Before I quit this anonymous gentleman, I will take the opportunity of contradicting another anonymous statement, although put forth as an *authorised* one, which is made much more cautiously in the present document, although here also it is put in a form intended to create a false impression. I am charged with having asked of Mr. Parker a sum of money for editing the Journal. This is altogether untrue. I never asked Mr. Parker for any remuneration for editing the Journal, nor ever dreamt of doing so, for Mr. Parker was not the person to whom I ought to apply for that purpose. At the time when I was getting out the third No. of the Journal, gratuitously, I found the task so onerous, that I mentioned to one or two of my friends in the committee my intention of resigning it ; they urged me not to do so, and it was then suggested to me that I should receive a small remuneration to cover my mere loss of time. After some further conversation on this subject, I wrote in confidence to Mr. Parker, stating to him that I felt great delicacy on the subject of the money, and requesting him to give me his advice, "as a bookseller," and as knowing the prospects of the Journal, as to the sum which I might venture to name to the committee without having the appearance of wishing to make it a matter of profit ; and I entered into some further suggestions as to the manner in which this might be arranged between the committee and him, which had nothing to do with the simple question of remuneration. After receiving Mr. Parker's answer, I let the matter entirely drop ; for I saw that Mr. Parker was getting more and more into so wrong a position with respect to the Journal, that it must before long lead to a collision between him and the committee. I felt myself placed in a disagreeable position between them. I had hitherto done my utmost to keep peace, and when I saw that peace could not be kept, I had made up my mind to retire quietly out of it, when I was arrested by the explosion which has taken place. I will not condescend to recriminate on these matters ; the Journal of the Association, which will be ready in the course of the month, will contain a plain statement of matters between Mr. Parker and the committee with regard to the Journal.

The anonymous "narrator" commences his paper by stating that, "towards the close of the year 1843, a few individuals" (he has not the courtesy to call them gentlemen) *formed the idea* of setting on foot an association of this kind, but from *their want of extensive connexions*, they had no expectation of getting more than from 100 to 200 persons to join them. Fortunately, however, when the subject was mentioned to Mr. Albert Way his station and extensive connexions, aided by his own high character, at once enlarged the prospects of the *proposed association*." I will not take any notice of these invidious insinuations about extent of connexions, and high character, and the like, but I will merely hazard an observation which strikes me rather forcibly. The "few individuals" *had formed* the Archæological Association ; with them originated its name

and plan; they projected and planned the Journal; and with them, before Mr. Way was admitted, originated the idea and plan of the annual congress. This being the case, it appears to me that if Mr. Way and his friends choose to separate themselves from their old colleagues, the more manly course would have been to form themselves into another association, the success of which must have been ensured by the high connexions, &c. without the necessity of assuming names and attributes which really do not belong to them. If they object to new names, they might have taken the name of some defunct society: I dare say the Cambridge Camden Society would be delighted to resign in their favour. In pursuing this course, they would have no need to put forth so many anonymous papers, or try to fix ungenerous imputations upon those "few individuals," or attempt to sow division among them, or to canvass so assiduously in order to detach a few other individuals from their ranks, or, lastly, to pretend to undersell them by asking for pound instead of a guinea subscription, with the additional allurement of a ticket to the congress, and an illustrated report of it gratis, promises which I do not think they have any prospect of fulfilling. By this plan they would no doubt have formed a very good and respectable society; whereas at present they are only carrying on an unnecessary and unseemly rivalry, which cannot possibly lead to any good result.

I have thought it necessary to answer this paper as far as regards myself. I shall notice no more anonymous attacks of this kind, for I object to adventuring myself with any one who comes in a mask and carries a dagger concealed under a cloak. When any gentleman attacks me personally in print, I should feel much obliged if he would have the goodness to sign his name at the end of his attack.—I remain, dear Mr. Editor, yours, &c.

THOMAS WRIGHT.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

March 13th.—Dr. Bromet exhibited *fac-similes* from some of the accented Latin inscriptions that have from time to time been discovered at Nismes, and which, he observed, are all of prior date to the year A.D. 180. Accented Latin inscriptions, with one exception (viz. of a poetical inscription, published by Grævius and Marcelli, and termed by them "vetusissima"), having been found only at Nismes, the modern inhabitants of that city have thence assumed that the language of Rome was spoken with greater purity in Nemausus than in other colonial towns. Dr. Bromet, on the contrary, would explain this peculiarity by supposing that these accents denote so low a state of Latin orthography among the Nemausians, that it was necessary to instruct them as to the proper pronunciation of the vowels superscribed with these marks. The letters accented are the vowels *A*, *E*, *O*, and *U*; the *I* having no accent, but presenting the occasional peculiarity of an elongation to half the usual height of the letters above the line. Dr. Bromet suggested that the accents relate neither to the expression nor tone—the comparative intensity or emphasis—nor to the modulation, or acute and grave pitches of the voice; but that, while their purpose was to designate the prosodial length of the letters over which they are found, they also pointed out the precise articulate sounds to be employed in pronouncing them; *e. g.*, that the *E* should (probably) be sounded as we in England generally sound the letter *A*.—The secretary read a

second portion of "Remarks on lacunæ in Thucydides, and the means of supplying them from satisfactory sources," by Mr. Geo. Burges. In this communication Mr. Burges adduced proofs, replete with research and ingenuity, of his having discovered portions of the historian, which the scholiast on Aristophanes, Maximus Tyrius, and Priscian found in their copies, but which are at present wanting in all the mss. hitherto collated, and the existence of which has been wholly unsuspected by the editors. Of these supplements upwards of one hundred were obtained from Suidas: the shortest consisting of two or three words, but others presenting whole sentences, accidentally omitted, and as accidentally recovered, after the lapse of centuries.

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

March 15th.—The Earl of Auckland in the chair. The paper read to the meeting was "On the Anti-Brahmanical religion of India," by the Rev. Dr. Stevenson, of Bombay, who had already communicated several interesting papers on the same subject. The writer introduces his paper with remarks on the great diversity of views under which the Brahmanical religion appears in India; each sect looking on different members of the Hindu pantheon for the chief object of worship, and clothing him with the attributes of all the rest; and many differing greatly as to the mode in which their gods should be propitiated. He infers from these and other facts, that the present religion of India is made up from three sources,—the ancient religion of the Vedas; that of the followers of Buddha; and that of the many varying idolatrous systems which prevailed in India before the Brahmins arrived there. The Brahmanical portion remains in the daily reading of the Vedas, the preservation and worship of the sacred fire, and the adoration of Vishnu. The Buddhist faith has bequeathed the tenderness of animal life; and the varying practices of the aboriginal tribes have contributed perhaps a larger portion than both, in the numerous local superstitions which abound throughout the peninsula. The worship of Siva, as the *lingam*, Dr. Stevenson thinks derivable from the latter source; and as this god seems the great favourite of modern Brahmins, and to have been, more than the others, celebrated in the Puranas, he proceeds to give his reason for the adoption of an opinion so different from that usually followed. He finds that the triad of gods, of which Siva is now a chief member, is utterly without foundation in the ancient Vedas, which have nothing at all corresponding with it; the only triad acknowledged being that of the three sacred fires, lighted at sacrificial offerings; and that Siva is never even mentioned in the ancient hymns, while all the other gods are frequently and separately called by name to partake of sacrifice. He maintains that the opinion which makes Siva the same as Rudra, and worshipped under that name, is not correct; and quotes several passages from the Vedas, clearly shewing that Rudra was a subordinate person, and not even ranked among the *Adityas*. He further cites the legend of Daksha, from the eighth chapter of the *Vishnu Purana*, with the extract from the *Vaga Purana*, and Professor Wilson's translation, where the submission of Daksha to Siva, in all probability, embodies the description of a total change of religion, and the substitution of the worship of Siva for the ancient Brahmanical rites. The worship of the *linga*, now so general, is a more modern introduction; and the Doctor mentions a passage of the *Linga Purana*, stating that when

Buddhists and Brahmins quarrelled for superiority, the idolatrous followers of the popular superstition stepped in, and took the prize for themselves. An additional reason for supposing the adoration of Siva to be an innovation, is founded in the fact that the most numerous shrines of Siva are in the east and south parts of India, the most distant from the plains, which were the original settlements of the Brahmins. The Brahmins are the officiating priests in all the temples of Vishnu; but in the Mahratta country, where the Saivas prevail, no Brahman officiates in a Linga temple: for this purpose there is set apart a distinct body of men of Sudra origin; and the Brahman takes his place as another worshipper, never touching the sacred image, or interfering with the Gurura's dispositions. The Doctor thinks this difference a proof of the incomplete amalgamation of the Brahmanical and Sivite worship. Several points of resemblance between Siva and one of the demons of the devil-worship of Ceylon, and his Sanskrit name *Bhutesa*, or Prince of Demons, were then mentioned by Dr. Stevenson, who concludes, from all these facts, that Siva was adopted into the religion of the Hindus for the sake of gaining an influence among the aborigines of the country.

SYRO-EGYPTIAN SOCIETY.

April 1st.—Mr. W. F. Ainsworth in the chair. Inscriptions, recently transmitted from the catacombs near Alexandria, were communicated by M. Bonomi. Mr. Mussabini proposed to translate them. These catacombs are being destroyed, as they are successively opened, for the construction of fortifications, and it appears that Christians were buried there with their pagan brethren. Mr. Collimore communicated the results of his further labours in the decipherment of the Hamyaritic inscriptions, and by which he had considerably increased the number of identifications with the Ethiopic, and extended the views of Prof. Rædiger and Gesenius, as advocated in this country by Prof. Lee and Dr. Hincks. These results oppose themselves to Mr. Forster's views.—Mr. Johnson then read an interesting paper on the introduction of Christianity into Abyssinia, and on the derivation of two deities of the Egyptian pantheon, Apis and Serapis, from the two great branches of the Nile, which are now generally believed, as before advocated by Mr. Johnson, to come from the south-west: and concerning the great southerly branch of which, previously supposed to flow to the Indian Ocean, information from M. d'Abbadie was contained in a late number of the *Lit. Gaz.* Mr. J. shewed also that the discovery of this southerly branch corroborated the statements of Herodotus and other older geographers regarding the tributaries of the Nile. Dr. Plate noticed, as the results of Baron de Uredre's researches in Thædramant, that Saba, the residence of the queen of Sheba, was not, as is generally supposed, at Marab, but at a place still designated Saba or Taba. The same gentleman also gave some details concerning the old Jewish kingdoms in southern Arabia, and of that anomalous kingdom which existed between the eighth and twelfth centuries in southern Russia; and which, under the name of the Kazanian empire, had Jewish rulers and a mixed Mahomedan and Christian population. These communications were followed by a long discussion, in which Drs. Yates and Camps, and Messrs. Lloyd, Gardiner, Mussabini, and others, took part.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK:—

Monday.—Entomological, 8 P.M.; United Service Institution, 9 P.M.; Chemical, 8 P.M.; Medical, 8 P.M.

Tuesday.—Medical and Chirurgical, 8½ P.M.; Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.; Zoological, 8½ P.M.

Wednesday.—Society of Arts, 8 P.M.; London Institution, 7 P.M.; Graphic, 8 P.M.; Pharmaceutical, 9 P.M.; British and Foreign Institute (lecture).

Thursday.—Royal, 8½ P.M.; Antiquaries, 8 P.M.; R. S. of Literature, 4 P.M.; Medico-Botanical, 8 P.M.

Friday.—Astronomical, 8 P.M.; Royal Institution, 8½ P.M.; Philological, 8 P.M.; British and Foreign Institute (conversazione).

Saturday.—Royal Botanic, 4 P.M.; Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.

FINE ARTS.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

THERE was a very numerous concourse of former and actual students of the Royal Academy present in the School of the Antique (the room devoted to sculpture at the exhibitions) on Saturday the 29th ult., being the last evening of the academic season, on the occasion of the presentation to the Keeper of a large silver Etruscan tazza (we rejoice to say, modelled for the occasion as became the artist). The form, although unusual, is well suited for the purpose of a present, and possesses the advantage of being unfrequently manufactured at the present day. The tazza is inscribed:

To GEORGE JONES, Esquire, R.A.
Keeper of the Royal Academy,
from the Students of that Institution,
March 1845.

It was offered, on the part of the 100 subscribing students, by the hands of the eldest son of Mr. Cooper, R.A., as a memorial of their gratitude to the Keeper for his undeviating kindness of manner, and his affectionate regard for their success and interests. Mr. Jones (who was supported by his oldest friends, Messrs. Etty, R.A., and Mulready, R.A.) replied, that he had always devoted himself with pleasure, and with all his energies, to fulfil the honourable post to which the Academy had elected him in preference to Mr. Mulready, who, forty-five years ago, was the first to take notice of him when, friendless and unprotected, he entered that school; but who would have given him every support, had not the assiduity and gentleman-like bearing of the students always been so much a source of gratification to him as to render such a token as the present unnecessary as unexpected. Mr. Jones concluded a long and very pathetic speech by expressing his hope that on the deathbed his senses might recall this effusion of the attachment of the young men who surrounded him. The presence of Mr. Mulready, so honourable on this occasion both to himself and to Mr. Jones, elicited the most animated demonstrations from the excited audience.

SUFFOLK STREET GALLERY.

191. "Bacchante and Bacchanal." W. Salter.—A bright-eyed and sparkling bacchante, with a rich and natural tone of flesh-colour, gives animation to this poetical production. We must, however, complain of that careless boy, who is looking out of the picture instead of looking at the business in hand. The consequence is, that he will spill the wine, between the ewer and goblet, and, perhaps, if they are fragile, break the vessels.

201. "View near Great Marlow." S. R. Percy.—We like much the cloudy sky and tone of this landscape. The watery aspects of passing showers are delineated with perfect truth, and the whole is genuine English vegetation and climate.

185. "Fisherman's House: coast of Devon." W. A. Brunning.—Is another faithful piece of

native scenery. The buildings on the left are picturesque, and the foreground and figures make out a subject of a very pleasing character.

35. "Portrait of Henry, son of Gen. Fraser." J. J. Hill.—We last week noticed Mr. Hill's game, and have now to point the eye to this as a very good example of skill in portraiture. The boy is fine-looking, and his Scotch garb becomes him well. Other portraits by the same also deserve our praise.

248. J. P. Phillips, is a coppery St. John; the flesh being much of the colour we should ascribe to the brazen serpent in the desert. Surely no artist ought to mistake this for rich shadow.

268. "Scene in Deepdale, Yorkshire." H. J. Boddington.—Is an extremely sweet composition.

281. "The Orphans." W. Shayer.—Belonging to the Wilkie school, this is a very agreeable subject, congenially painted. The orphans are not displayed in grievous plight, but forgetful of woe, as youth is when kindly treated, as it is the happiness of these two to be.

286. "Twin Daughters of the Hon. G. D. Ryder, M.P." H. Hawkins. If bright pink frocks and shining glass eyes of a very pale blue could make a fine picture, this would be one of the finest ever produced; as it is, it is a monstrosity.

302. "From the Arabian Nights." A. J. Woolmer.—Another example of the artist's style; gay, fantastic, and a little Stothardish. There is a look generally as if all the colours in the rainbow had been mixed on his palette, and slapped on with a trowel—blue, red, yellow, &c., scattered about as they listed.

311. "The Rivals." H. J. Piddington.—Two blue-bottles of Greenwich (only one of them is a canary) contend for the favour of a nice lass, who seems not to know how to determine. We think, however, she inclines to the yellow boy, for the worthless are often preferred in such affairs. Our readers are aware that the yellow-coat, or turn-coat, on a pensioner, distinguishes him for drunkenness or some other offence. It was a worthy of this kind, who, when asked by a lady why his dress was different from the rest, blushingly replied, "Why, ma'am, d'y'e see, it was because I fought with Nelson at the Nile." A half-crown in his pocket, and likely enough to perpetuate his distinction for another week!

313. "Entrance to Newhaven." A. Clint.—An exceedingly clever coast-scene, with the rocks running out to the sea, and both land and water executed with much ability.

No. 320. "The Lost Steak." H. J. Piddington.—The artist ought not to belong to a temperance society; for the pimpled *gent.*, who sees a slate with a long score, instead of a rump well done, and done quickly, evanishing from his stupid perception, is done to the life. But, after all, the subject is not a telling one; for the intemperate drinker is not of an appetite to care for the disappearance of solid food.

324. "The Meeting of Covenanters." W. Bromley.—With a good idea of character, is but a feeble effort of the tea-tray kind. Without higher qualities of art, such laborious productions, the results of much study and thinking, are but equal to manufactures.

341. "Returning from Market." C. Baxter.—A clever sketch of a country girl, with indifferent legs: now neat limbs are essential to a rural beauty.

343. "Mair to mirth than grief inclined." R. Morrison.—Is a clever impersonation of the subject: a picture to suit every taste.

345. "Market-Cross, Chichester." E. Hassell.—Prout might be proud of this well-exe-

cuted painting, so much in his style, and so pleasing in its architectural features and perspective. We need not go abroad for the picturesqueness in this branch of art.

363. "Dorothea." Woolmer.—Ever bare-legged Dorothea—nearly the same from every brush—is here seated in a cleft of trees, not quite Salvator's, and without water enough to wash her toes. Yet the general effect is good.

378. "Young England." J. P. Davis.—A catching title. A flower-girl with tartan stockings; as if Young England was flowery and chequered. It is, however, a well painted little red-riding-hood, and perhaps a little dumpy.

391. "The Repast." Piddington.—In the manner we have already noticed more than once. The foreground-party much as usual; but the two shadowy old maids nothing like the understanding of art.

396. "Taking it coolly." J. F. Herring.—Mr. Herring traverses after E. Landseer with great assiduity and considerable talent. This is one of his best specimens of animal representation; but he has many in these rooms, parts of which do honour to his mechanical skill, though we miss the genius which can be displayed even in works of this class.

411. "The Heart knoweth its own bitterness." E. Prentis.—An affecting little domestic scene, of an old bereaved man and a young child. The deep sorrow of the one, who must soon follow the lost object, and the almost unconscious sympathy of the other, who weeps partly from memory and partly from an immediate feeling, are touchingly expressed.

430. "The Lady Betty Germain's Apartments at Knole." J. Holland.—A sumptuous, antique, fashionable interior; but to eyes non-artistic, it would seem as if every piece of moveables and the two ladies must slide down to the frame of the picture.

439. "Banks of the Thames." E. Childe.—A morning effect, and very singular; but who ever has felt an interest in these lovely phenomena, will agree with us that truth is copied here. We have seen scenes on the river which no artist durst attempt to delineate without being exposed to the charge of unnatural exaggeration, whilst in fact, his endeavour was far behind the actual appearance. On these grounds we admire this picture.

479. "Portrait of Mr. Braund." A. Herriëns.—Apparently the best of several productions of the artist, but hung too high for critical inspection.

500. "May-day in the last Century." H. M. Anthony.—No. 500 in the Catalogue, and containing about 500 persons, bundled together in so confused a manner, that it is impossible to make them or their employments out. Looking more closely into it, we discover good studies of character and costume, and groups well arranged, if they were not so crowded. From the pains bestowed, we regret that the general effect is not more imposing.

619. "Bacchanals." J. Harris.—The cream of the Exhibition. Of course Mr. Harris has studied from the life; and we envy his models. M. Angelo for boldness, Raphael for beauty, Titian for colour, and Correggio for grace, appear to have suggested his ideas; but the manner in which he has embodied them is his own.

THE QUEEN BY LOUGH.

YESTERDAY we were favoured with a private view of the statue of her Majesty, sculptured by Mr. Lough, for the centre of the Royal Exchange. It is of colossal form, about eight feet, and dignified as it is colossal. But it combines

with this imposing grandeur a degree of grace in the *ensemble*, and of expression in the countenance, such as has rarely been equalled, and never excelled in any work of the class. The drapery is admirably disposed, and altogether it is a production of which the city may well be proud, and the artist no less satisfied with the perfect success which has attended his labours.

BATHS AND WASH-HOUSES FOR THE LABOURING CLASSES.

We have visited the designs exhibited in Mr. Rainy's fine auction-rooms in Waterloo Place. They are twenty-three in number, and from nineteen competitors; the majority of them doing much credit to the talents stimulated on this public occasion. The prize has been carried off by Mr. P. Prichard Bayly, an engineer, we believe, employed by Mr. Brunel at the Hungerford Suspension Bridge. The elevation is simple, with two ranges of windows, the lower range circular at top, and a square tower in the centre. The interior arrangements are such as to have fully satisfied the sub-committee to which the decision of the case was allotted; and those who had time and opportunity to examine them reported to us very favourably of their fitness. The subscription amounts to about 7000*l.*, and above 4000*l.* more are wanted to complete the building, which is destined either to occupy a site in Farringdon Market, or near the new street now forming on the north side of Whitechapel. It will occupy 11,684 square feet, and the estimate is 11,700*l.* The other estimates varied from 6800*l.* to 20,000*l.*; the lowest estimate covering the largest space, viz. 24,645 square feet.

New Diorama.—The Chevalier Renoux has surpassed himself, and his atmospheric effects, in a diorama of the Castle and Town of Heidelberg. Winter and mid-day, and summer and evening, are represented in this beautiful painting with equal truth and surprising effect. Nothing can be more picturesque than the natural scenery; and the antique forms of the buildings contrast admirably with the luxuriance and freshness of the landscape. In short, no subject could be better chosen or better treated; and we cordially recommend our readers, young and old, with taste or without it, to visit Heidelberg situated in the Regent's Park. Notre Dame continues its rival attractions.

The Grand Panorama of London from the Thames. C. Evans.

TWELVE feet long, and very cleverly executed, this remarkable wood-engraving is one of the gifts which journals frequently devise to increase their circulation. In this instance the *Pictorial Times* is the dispenser of the inducement; and it must be owned that it is a very tempting one. From the New Houses of Parliament we descend the river to the St. Katherine's Docks; and every object on the northern bank is fairly pictured and presented to the view in a correct and graphic manner.

THE DRAMA.

Her Majesty's Theatre.—A brilliant and fashionable audience assembled here on Tuesday evening, to hear Madame Castellan make her *début* in the character of *Lucia*. This lady had sung before an English audience some years previously, but not in an opera: at that time her performance, though very good, did not excite any very great admiration. Her *début* in *Lammermuir* was not heralded with any of the common puffs of the newspapers, and we

entered the theatre expecting to hear a singer of moderate pretensions. The reception of the fair *artiste* was such as is always given by our generous audiences, and at once placed her at her ease. Mad. Castellan possesses considerable personal attractions—her dark brilliant eyes and good features are well suited to express the tender emotions, and her attitudes are very correct and expressive. *Lucia* enters at the fourth scene with the cavatina, “*Ancor non giunse!*” The first few bars were received rather coldly, but sung with great care and self-possession; a few passages, delivered with much feeling and a charming *abbandono* expression, called forth some loud “*bravas!*” *Edgardo* enters with the fifth scene, the whole of which was beautifully sung and acted, with a freshness and sentiment quite delightful. In the second act, the interview between *Lucia* and *Enrico*, when he talks of their marriage and shews the fatal letter, Castellan acted with beautiful pathos, and sang the charming scene, “*Me infelice!*” with excellent expression; the duo, “*Tu, che vedi,*” was also admirably sung, and caused the theatre to resound with applause. In the contract-scene, in which *Edgar* makes his sudden appearance, she acted the part with more earnestness than we usually see. In the madness-scene she sang the plaintive music with great truth, and looked the character: the whole scene was very effectively performed. Then came that charming *moreau*, “*Spargi di qualche pianto,*” which was sung in very delightful and musically manner: the part of *Lucia* ends with this beautiful air, and Castellan had stirred a feeling of sympathy with the character and delight at her singing, not often exhibited as it was by the audience of this theatre, who were quite enthusiastic, with shouts of “*Brava!*” on every side. Madame Castellan's voice has benefited much by cultivation—her register is very extensive. It can hardly be called a pure soprano; for some of the contralto notes are full and true, while the middle notes are the most defective, if we may say so, and the alto more accurate and even. Her intonation is always true, and her *voce vibrato* is good; but we should like more expression in the voice than in the acting. Her *sotto voce* might be more effective; but altogether, such a soprano is a very great acquisition to the establishment, and we expect great things of her. Moriani sang with fine expression, though his tone does not improve. It was the first time of his performing the entire opera here; and we must say, that the whole work was exceedingly well executed. The choruses, which are remarkable for good motives and rich composition, were very perfectly done.

French Plays.—This week these ever-varying entertainments were resumed. On Monday Mdlle. Ozy (of the *Théâtre des Variétés*) made her *début* in Sculé's *Vaudeville Les Surprises*, the extremely fragile nature of which gives no scope to test the talents of a fair aspirant for theatrical fame, and we shall for the present dismiss Mdlle. Ozy without further remark than to congratulate her upon her agreeable person. The same evening Casimir Delavigne's new comedy *L'Ecole des Vieillards* reintroduced the accomplished Plessy; it is written in verse, after the manner of Molière; but is very common-place in its incidents. All the characters talked and acted as their predecessors of the same genus have done in twenty comedies: the commotion (plot there is none) is caused by an invitation to a ball, which the giddy young lady-wife attends in spite of her husband's *defense*, and her own promise; then

follow a declaration of love, a discovery, a duel, and, finally, a reconciliation. The piece was tedious and tame, and nothing but the beauty and art of Plessy rendered it tolerable; her coaxing, who could resist? her tears withstand? even in her anger she was *aimable*. On Wednesday and Friday she appeared in four other popular *rôles*. In person, Mdlle. Plessy appears fuller than she was last season, yet without impairing the delicacy of her frame. The house has filled with magnificent company.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE LOST AND FOUND.

[The following lines were suggested by the perusal of a touching incident which lately occurred at Munich, in what is poetically called the Hall of Death.]

Woe, woe, Bavarian mothers! the prettiest little maid, The sweetest child in Munich, in the Hall of Death is laid;

Her small hands on her bosom are folded as in prayer, And her lips' angelic smile Death's kiss has sealed there. He seems to rock her kindly in his cold arms to rest, Like a fond mother clasping her baby to her breast; She looks so calm, so happy, wrapt in a trance so deep, A lovely little statue of Innocence asleep!

How softly she reposes, safe from life's stormy sea! Strewed o'er with fresh white roses, less pure and fair than she!

Robed in a vestal raiment, white as the mountain-snows,

She doth herself resemble a sweet pale virgin rose!

'Mid many a sobbing weeper, with fixed and stony stare, Stands one whose grief is deeper, the image of despair! One who, her farewell taking, feels, gazing on that bier, As if her heart were breaking, yet cannot shed a tear. Oh! by her speechless anguish, sure that must be her child!

And she is doomed to languish, lost in a desert wild. Woe for the childless widow! lonely she lives and dies: No voice to charm her sorrow, no hand to close her eyes!

The day is past—another with sunshine gay comes on; But what can cheer the mother whose light of life is gone?

Her nameless home forsaking, she hastens away,—one glance

At the lost only treasure may soothe her soul perchance.

With tottering steps, distracted, the Hall of Death she seeks;

Once more she'll clasp her cherub, and kiss those pallid cheeks!

What mean the gladsome voices that meet her wondering ear?

Joy, joy! o'er Death repented, and spared so fair a prey;

Embracing her relented, and turned his scythe away. A moment full of rapture! O miracle! the dead is sitting up, and playing with the roses o'er her spread!

A sympathetic pleasure brightens each mourner's eye, As moved, o'erjoy'd, the keeper of the dread hall draws nigh,

Taken in his arms the blossom saved from an early blight,

And bears her to her mother now weeping with delight!

ELIZABETH DARBY.

VARIETIES.

Lord Rosse's Telescope.—Marvellous rumours are afloat respecting the astronomical discoveries made by Lord Rosse's monster telescope. It is said that Regulus, instead of being a *sphere*, is ascertained to be a *disc*; and, stranger still, that the nebula in the belt of Orion is a *universal system*—a sun, with planets moving round it, as the earth and her fellow-*orbs* move round our glorious luminary!!! Can such things be?

Camden Society.—At the annual meeting this week, Mr. J. Payne Collier was elected treasurer in the room of Mr. Bruce, who has resigned in consequence of his residing at a distance from London.

* The double rhymes introduced into several of these stanzas, are not inadvertently composed, but for the sake of variety.

Dr. Wolff has reached Malta on his homeward route; and is probably by this time in England.

Earthquake at Huntingdon.—Shortly after nine o'clock on Wednesday evening, the slight shock of an earthquake, accompanied by a low rumbling noise, was experienced in this vicinity, where such a phenomenon is unknown.

Numbers Ones.—The first of April has given birth to several new serials, and we have to thank the editors for, 1st, *Lives of illustrious Lord Mayors (annuals!)* and *Aldermen of London*. The renowned name of Walworth of Dagger, Whittingham of Cat, and Crosby of Shaksperian celebrity, illuminate No. 1; but the memoir will become more racy as we approach and embrace our "illustrious" era. 2d, *The Rejected's Magazine*—not a very captivating title, but by no means a bad miscellany—it rises to about the usual *Maga* pitch. 3d, *Hogg's Weekly Instructor*, Edinburgh, has several able tales, which are republished in other forms, and is altogether an instructive periodical.

Testimonial to Sir John Barrow.—Sir J. Barrow having retired from the office of Secretary of the Admiralty, a well-earned tribute of respect has been presented to him by the officers who have been employed in the various Polar expeditions by sea and land. It consists of a handsome candelabrum, with a suitable inscription, &c., to testify their private esteem, and to record their sense of the very prominent part he has taken, for many years past, in the promotion of Arctic discovery.* This elegant piece of plate bears the following inscription, together with Sir John's coat-of-arms, and a spirited representation of two ships navigating among icebergs:—

To Sir JOHN BARROW, Baronet,
LL.D., F.R.S., &c.

On his retirement from office.

After a period of forty years' service as
SECRETARY OF THE ADMIRALTY,
And of fifty years altogether in the service of his
country.

BY THE OFFICERS

Who have been employed in the Arctic Expeditions
By Sea and Land.

As a sincere testimony of their personal esteem, and
of the sense they entertain of the talent, zeal, and
energy evinced by him in the promotion of
Arctic discovery.

PRESENTED.

On behalf of the Officers,

By Committee consisting of

Sir Wm. Edwd. Parry, } Captains { Sir Jas. Clark Ross,
Sir John Franklin. } Captains { Sir George Back.
London, 28th January, 1845."

Delabere Pritchett Blaine, Esq., author of the "Encyclopaedia of Field-sports," and other popular publications, died in the Isle of Wight on Tuesday last, aged seventy-four.

Pictures.—The portion of the late Earl of Beauchamp's collection to be sold to-day by Messrs. Christie and Manson has, among some other pieces well worth seeing, a fine portrait of Philip Herbert, Earl of Pembroke, by Jansen, and another of Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicestershire, by Zuccaro; Charles I., by Stone, almost a Vandyke; besides some charming landscapes, &c., by old masters of a high value. On Tuesday commences the sale of the late Andrew Geddes' collection, &c., amounting to nearly 800 lots, and including many of his own productions.

Native Copper and Silver.—A bed of native copper and silver exists on the borders of Lake Superior. At Kewena point, on the southern side of the lake, the copper is seen generally

in the metallic state filling all the cavities of the amygdaloid trap, disposed in thick dykes, cutting the old red sandstone and the conglomerate, which form there the borders of the lake. The copper is found both in the pure metallic state, and alloyed with silver, enclosing also specula and grains of pure silver in its mass, and silver crystallised in uneven globules adhering to the surface of the copper alloy. Pure metallic silver is also found in abundance in the amygdaloid rock, in small grains and in buttons the size of a pea.

LIKENESSES.

SEE the wretch, that long has lost
On the thorny bed of pain,
At length repair his vigour lost,
And breathe and walk again:
The meanest floweret of the vale,
The simplest note that swells the gale,
The common sun, the air, the skies,
To him are opening paradise.

GRAY.

Miserum videto, quem diu morbus quatit,
Spinique acutis tortuq[ue] in lecto dolor;
Tandem ut solitus artibus reddit vigor;
Spirare rursum, et se movere fortius;
Valle in rediuta flosculos vivissimum,
Minimusque quem fert aura mobilis sonus,
Sol, colum, et aether, omnibus communia,
Illum ad Beatas Insulas vivum ferunt.
Sidonius Apollinaris, Carm. x. 260.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In Mr. Murray's new list of forthcoming publications we find the following announcements of literary interest:—

The Lives of the Lord Chancellors of England, from the earliest Times to the Revolution of 1688, by Lord Campbell.—Sketches of the History of Christian Art, by Lord Lindsay.—Legends of Saints and Martyrs, as illustrated by Art, from the earliest ages of Christianity, by Mrs. Jameson.—Leaves from a Journal, and other Fragments, in Verse, by Lord Robertson.—Life of Rowland Lord Hill, from his Journals, by the Rev. Edwin Sidney, A.M.—Journal of Travels in North America, with Geological Observations, &c., by Charles Lyell, Esq.—Adventure in New Zealand, from 1839 to 1844, by E. J. Wakefield, Esq.—Naval Worthies of Queen Elizabeth's Reign, by John Barrow, F.R.S.—The Correspondence and Journals of the late Sir Hudson Lowe, K.C.B., chiefly during the detention of Napoleon Bonaparte at St. Helena, edited by Hudson Lowe, Esq.—Voyage of Discovery and Research in the Southern and Antarctic Seas, during the years 1839-43, by Captain Sir James C. Ross.—The French in Algiers, from German and French Originals, by Lady Duff Gordon.—Life of the Great Conde, by Lord Mahon.—Kosmos, or, Outlines of Physical Geography, by Alexander von Humboldt.—History of England under the Anglo-Saxon Kings, from the German of Lappenberg, by Benjamin Thorpe, M.A.—The Cities and Castles of Etruria, by George Dennis, Esq.—Russia in Europe and the Ural Mountains, Geologically illustrated, by R. I. Murchison, Esq., M. Ed. de Verneuil, and Count A. Von Keyserling.—A Hand-Book for London, Past and Present, by Peter Cunningham.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Cock and Anchor, being a Chronicle of Old Dublin City, 3 vols. post 8vo, 12. 1s. 6d.—The Archaeological Journal, published under the direction of the Central Committee of the British Archaeological Association, Vol. I. 8vo, 11s. cloth.—New System of Architecture, founded on the Forms of Nature, by W. V. Pickett, 8vo, 7s. 6d.—Summary View of the Evidences of Christianity, by Rt. Hon. C. K. Bushé, with Preface by Rev. J. Wills, 3s. 6d.—P. Hood on the Diseases most Fatal to Children, post 8vo, 6s.—On some Exhausting Diseases, particularly those incident to Women, by Sir J. Eyr, M.D., post 8vo, 4s.—Progressive Oral Lessons for French Conversation, by J. C. Tarver, 12mo, 3s. 6d.—The Royal Phraseological English-French Dictionary, by J. C. Tarver, royal 8vo, 25s.—Anne Hathaway, or, Shakspeare in Love, by Emma Severn, 3 vols. post 8vo, 12. 1s. 6d.—Historical Landmarks of Freemasonry Explained, by the Rev. G. Oliver, D.D., Vol. I. 8vo, 17s.—The London Medical Directory, 1845, 12mo, 5s. 6d.—A Nomenclature of Colours, Hues, Tints, &c., by Dr. R. Hay, 8vo, 21s.—Road Reform, by W. Pagan, 8vo, 5s.—The Grasses of Britain, by R. Parnell, M.D., Part II., royal 8vo, 22s.; complete in 1 vol., 2s. 2s.—Cochiologist's Nomenclator, by Agnes Catlow, assisted by L. Reeve, 8vo, 21s.

* Reviewed, with copious extracts, in No. 1463 of the *Literary Gazette*, at the same time with Sir John Hobhouse's pamphlet on the refusal of Byron's monument for Westminster Abbey, and several other productions in private circulation.

* In 1818 Sir John published his History of Arctic Voyages and Discoveries; and since that period has been indefatigable in his exertions to promote their being carried to a result due to the station and honour of our great maritime country.—*Ed. L. G.*

The Holy City, by the Rev. G. Williams, 8vo, 18s.—Anthon's Virgil, edited by Major, fcp. 7s. 6d.—Catalogue of Mammalia and Aves in Museum of College of Surgeons, 4to, 21s.—Catalogue of British Vertebrate Animals, 8vo, 2s. 6d., sewed.—The Blacksmith's Daughter, 3 vols. post 8vo, 11. 1s. 6d.—Cox's Companion to the Medicine-Chest, 33d edit., by R. Davis, 18mo, 2s.—Pritchard's Microscopic Illustrations, 3d edit. 8vo, 7s. 6d.—Pritchard's History of Infusoria, plain, 8vo, 12s.—General Orders, &c., of the Poor-Law Commissioners, new edit. post 8vo, 5s.—Arnulfi Lexicon Episcopi, Epistolæ, &c., edit. J. A. Giles, LL.D., 8vo, 10s. 6d.—The Child of the Island: a Poem, by the Rev. Mrs. Norton, imp. 8vo, 16s.—Scott on the Existence and Agency of Evil Spirits, 2d edit. fcp. 6s.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1845.

	March.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday . . .	6	From 15 to 29	29.84 to 29.95
Friday . . .	7	23 . . . 38	29.85 . . . 29.86
Saturday . . .	8	25 . . . 39	29.85 . . . 29.82
Sunday . . .	9	28 . . . 41	29.82 stationary
Monday . . .	10	34 . . . 42	29.80 . . . 29.71
Tuesday . . .	11	41 . . . 31	29.71 . . . 29.59
Wednesday . . .	12	29 . . . 37	29.55 . . . 29.49
Thursday . . .	13	22 . . . 34	29.49 . . . 29.42
Friday . . .	14	13 . . . 31	29.41 . . . 29.36
Saturday . . .	15	21 . . . 32	29.38 . . . 29.43
Sunday . . .	16	28 . . . 35	29.29 . . . 29.23
Monday . . .	17	20 . . . 34	29.41 . . . 29.43
Tuesday . . .	18	21 . . . 43	29.41 . . . 29.43
Wednesday . . .	19	31 . . . 43	29.36 . . . 29.50
Thursday . . .	20	28 . . . 40	29.76 . . . 29.85
Friday . . .	21	29 . . . 44	30.06 . . . 30.10
Saturday . . .	22	36 . . . 47	30.01 . . . 29.93
Sunday . . .	23	46 . . . 49	29.86 . . . 29.65
Monday . . .	24	54 . . . 41	29.71 . . . 29.79
Tuesday . . .	25	36 . . . 51	29.73 . . . 29.56
Wednesday . . .	26	53 . . . 43	29.47 . . . 29.60
Thursday . . .	27	43 . . . 56	29.52 . . . 29.57
Friday . . .	28	46 . . . 55	29.40 . . . 29.46
Saturday . . .	29	38 . . . 52	29.73 . . . 29.91
Sunday . . .	30	41 . . . 50	29.94 . . . 29.71
Monday . . .	31	36 . . . 56	29.78 . . . 29.90

	April.		
Tuesday . . .	1	33 . . . 46	29.91 . . . 29.87
Wednesday . . .	2	30 . . . 55	29.78 . . . 29.75
Wind on the 6th, N.E.; 7th, N. by E. and N.E.; 8th and 9th, N.E.; 10th, N. by E.; 11th, N. and N. by E.; 12th, N. by W. and N.; 13th, N.E.; 14th and 15th, N. by E.; 16th, N.; 17th, W. by N. and N.W.; 18th, N. by W. and N. by E.; 19th, N. by W.; 20th, N. by W.; 21st, S. 22d and 23d, S. by W.; 24th, W. by S. and N.W.; 25th, N.E. and S. by W.; 26th, W. by N.; 27th, S.W.; 28th, W. by S.; 29th, W. by N.; 30th, S.W. and S.; 31st, W. by N., N.W., and N. by W.; April 1st and 2d, E.—The 6th, morning clear, snow falling since 3, evening clear; 7th, morning clear, afternoon cloudy, evening clear; 8th, morning clear, afternoon cloudy; 9th, morning clear, afternoon cloudy; 10th, cloudy; 11th, except the morning, generally clear; 12th, morning cloudy, afternoon clear; 13th, morning snowing, afternoon and evening clear; 14th, clear; 15th, morning clear, afternoon generally overcast; 16th, morning generally overcast, small snow falling, evening clear; 17th, clear; 18th, morning clear, afternoon cloudy; 19th, morning cloudy, afternoon clear; 20th, clear; 21st, morning clear, afternoon generally overcast; 22d, raining lightly; 23d, generally cloudy, raining lightly, from 9 till 12 A.M.; 24th, morning cloudy, afternoon clear, evening cloudy; 25th, generally cloudy, rain in the afternoon; 26th, clear; 27th, generally cloudy; 28th, morning cloudy, afternoon clear; 29th, clear; 30th, generally cloudy, rain in the afternoon; 31st, clear; April 1st, morning cloudy, afternoon clear, evening cloudy; 2d, generally clear.—Rain fallen since the 6th of March, 1.05 inch.			

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BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

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Next week will be published, in 1 vol. 8vo, **THE BOKHARA VICTIMS; or, the Case of the British Envoy, Colonel Stoddart; Captain Conolly, and Lieutenant Wyburi, I.N.** By Captain GROVER, Unattached, F.R.S. London: Chapman and Hall, 186 Strand.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

KNIGHT'S WEEKLY VOLUME.

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